NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1874.

VOLUME XXII.—No. 28. Price Ten Cents.

TWO LETTERS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OTTMAR H. ROTHACKER.

How regular the writing is!
I see in every even line
The classic coldness of the face
I thought divine;

The faultless diction that doth garb
The skeleton of social sham,
The mockery of a soul that breathes
Beneath its calm.

I loved her once, and even now
My heart goes out in yearning deep
To pierce her coldness and to rouse
Her soul from sleep.

But is it sleep? I doubt and fear;
Sleep hath a blissful waking hour;
But frozen hearts can rarely feel
The sunlight's power.

I lay the chilling missive down,
And take another in my hand,
And, looking at the straggling lines,
Feel half unmanned.

A valentine, and dim with age;
A schoolgirl's writing, stiff and clear
An ink-blot just above the words,
"I love you, dear."

And, turning backwards to the past,
I see a roguish, merry girl,
With mischief in her laughing eyes,
And hair acurl.

Are they the same? I sit and muse.
A half-score years work wondrous change;
They are the same, yet not the same—
How sadly strange!

For she hath learned, by rote and rule,
To bow and bend with frigid grace,
To freeze the fountains of the heart
And mask the face.

The whited sepulchre of life,
The hollow smiles and smirks of sin,
The petty tricks that hide the hate
That throbs within.

If I could have my will, I'd pray
To bring my girl-love back again,
And blot away the years between
The now and then.

VIOLET'S TRIUMPH.

A ROMANCE OF THE STAGE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER VII.

MR. KINCH'S COMEDY.

Next day Berenice returned to her own home, which the fire had not damaged so much as the water; but there was only the necessity for a temporary removal up-stairs, and matters were soon very comfortable again. The accident has brought, about, oddly enough, what might have never taken place, an acquaintance between the actress and Violet; and upon such small pivots great events sometimes turn.

All day Richard Skindle was full of the thought that he should once more have an opportunity before the public, and from his old trunk he had out great bundles of playbooks, and up and down the floor he walked studying parts he had learned and forgotten long ago. At the same time how often went up Hamlet's sigh, "Would the night were come!" Before, nothing could have induced Dick to go to the theatre for a personal interview with the manager; now he was all anxiety for the arrival of the hour when it must take place.

At length seven struck, and kissing Violet, who was smiling and in tears at the same moment, and putting on his hat, the old comedian hurried away to the Parthenon.

"How odd to be back among the flats and gaslights, and dirt and glitter, of a real theatre once more! The curious smell of the paint was almost intoxicating. Dick was in a dream of pleasure, and nervous as a child. He was ashamed of his enthusiasm; but somewhere in his bosom the wish was hidden, "Would I were going to act to-night!"

Mr. Melton was in, happily but in a bad humor. Everything had, of course, gone wrong from the moment the bill was changed. It had proved more troublesome to revive "Light and Shadow" than it might have been to produce an entirely new piece. There was that stupid Mackintosh had forgotten every line of his old part—a part he had played a hundred times; and the new character had entirely mislaid the manuscript copy of it, together with the scene-plot and one or two other things. All the scenery was shabby and had holes in it, and how the critics would growl to-morrow—people who never made allowances! And the supers were all green and had never been drilled for the play, and a mess was certain.

"Well, Skindle," said the manager, dropping ceremony under his accumulated troubles, "we're in a deuce of a fix, you see. Push that music off the chair and sit down—and here, try this wine; but I forgot—you don't drink. Well, you wouldn't like to wait now but over to-morrow night, and I've been thinking of something. I had forgotten all about a thing I have here"—and Mr. Melton picked up some loose and rather soiled paper, very much scribbled upon—"it's a kind of comedy by Kinch, which I promised him to look over, and don't know but what it'll do capitally as a stop-gap now."

Dick waited to hear further, only nodding acquiescence in a very genial way, for he was in high spirits, was Dick.

"It's not worth much," continued the manager, meaning Mr. Kinch's work; "but, luckily, we needn't go to any expense with it, and as it must be done some time or other, perhaps this is the very best opportunity. You see Kinch is the critic of *The Trumpeter* and *The Thunderbolt*, and we *have* to bring out a thing of his now and then to keep him in good humor, and I thought if you would just run your mind"—here Mr. Melton spoke more slowly—"I'd just get you to open in this piece. The comedy part is very good, I assure you, and in *your* hands, my boy, is certain."

Dick began to feel a little dubious, fancying perhaps that this manager had repented of his enthusiasm of the previous night, and that the consequences would be marked in more respects than one; but Mr. Melton immediately added a proposition with respect to salary that Dick thought munificent.

After he had expressed his thanks, he said:

"I should not like to open in a bad part, sir, for both our sakes. Why not let me wait for Mr. Fitzclarence's piece?"

Mr. Melton shook his head.

"No. The female interest in this thing of Kinch's is very trifling, and I have a lady who will do as well probably as need be—Miss Clifton, you know. But I must make up for the want of that with plenty of strength in the male column of the cast. If I can keep the piece on for a fortnight I shall be satisfied; for by the end of that time I hope to persuade Miss Marcastle to return to her duties. The country begins that she contemplates is all nonsense, and her nerves don't need it any more than my own."

Mr. Melton nibbled thoughtfully at the pen, staring hopefully at Dick, but somewhat in better humor.

Skindle was undecided.

"Let me read over the part," he said, "and you shall have an answer positively to-morrow," he said.

"Come, give me the answer now. I'm willing to take the risk, and why shouldn't you be?"

"So be it," answered Dick, making up his mind, as people sometimes do, in an instant.

The manager breathed a sigh of great relief. Dick took the part and rose to go.

"I'll send you word about the call," added Mr. Melton, congratulating himself in a glass of wine. "Kinch will direct, and he's a Tartar; but don't mind him. You'll find everything very unlike the conventional theatre here, Skindle: but all agreeable people, you know—and, by the way, we must make a tremendous splurge of an advertisement on your first appearance. Look in the papers. By-by."

Dick bade good-night and was gone.

"Not a bit like the old-time manager," he thought, as he threaded the little passage leading outdoors. No airs, or nonesense, and, I think, disposed to be fair. If I only make a hit I shall never be cross and misanthropic again—I swear it! Poor little Violet, I fear I've been many a time hard upon her with my black humors—but, look here, Iago, thus do I blow them away forever! No more of that, no more. We shall be so happy, and things will be bright as of old, and life will seem worth living for."

And so his thoughts ran in a swift and shining current, and he hugged the shabby paper in his hand as if it were the title-deed to fortune.

Violet met him eagerly when he came back, and they went over the part together, Dick reading it aloud. It was, luckily, something quite in his line—a sort of rustic cousin come to town to see what his relatives who were very much embarrassed with him, and ashamed of his homely ways; but the outlines were bold and broad, affording abundant opportunity for the filling-up, and the speeches, most of them at any rate, full of broad humor, and occasionally refining into actual wit.

The character was called "Cousin Carraway," and much of the plot turned on Cousin Carraway's doings, and his lines were quite as many as an ordinary "study" would care to encounter. But Dick, far from feeling nervous, was delighted; and now behold him setting to work already, walking up and down the floor, running over the same things again and again, and pretty Miss Violet Keningham there by the table, sewing, and demure as puss herself.

So, the next day; and in the afternoon the call-boy with a message that the first rehearsal would take place on the following morning at 11, the first performance on the succeeding Monday night.

Dick was prompt. The other members of the company straggled in one by one, and last of all appeared the author, Mr. Kinch. This gentleman was not personally a favorite, owing to his brusque manners, and his arrival was hailed with anything but pleasure. However, Dick had made up his mind not to be offended, no matter what was said, and the rehearsal began.

It certainly was up-hill work trying to please a man like Kinch, and some of the people gave it up in despair. His play was filled with noble and beautiful sentiments, and to have read it, without knowing the author, would be to mentally view him as little less than a kind of dramatic St. Paul.

The reality was profoundly disappointing. He was not a saint, not a gentleman, indeed; little more than a bully. He addressed ladies as if they were railroad navvies, and men as if they were the most degraded convicts. By his rudeness to the former he had more than once in his life come very near an acquaintance with a horsewhip, and he had actually been several times chastised by the latter. He was an irritable man—peevish and bilious—and perhaps once upon a time had been more agreeable; but he had had his successes, such as they were, and he made the most of them. His most irritating habit was one of shaking his head, grinding his teeth, and looking at whoever had annoyed him with a face corruscated with passion.

"*Are* you an idiot?" he would cry; "*are* you? Then don't stay in this theatre another minute. Go straight to the asylum, and for Heaven's sake ask them to confine you night and day in a solitary cell."

As was only natural, the rehearsal was a series of quarrels from beginning to end. One of the most amusing was a difference with the leader of the orchestra. Kinch had arranged an effect in his play which was to depend for its success on two or three bars of accompaniment from the orchestra. He had his own theory about what the music should be, and could drum it on the piano; but as there was no piano available, he was obliged to la-la it rather vaguely, and, as it turned out, *too* vaguely for the leader's instant apprehension.

"*Now* try it," said Kinch, perspiring and flushed, and very hoarse and dusty.

The characters were all in attitude, the words were spoken, and the cue given, and blare! went the orchestra, as represented by Prof. Schwilbier. Kinch shook his head and gnashed his teeth savagely.

"Not a bit like it—not a bit!" he said. Then he sang it as before, the leader listened and nodded, and positions were resumed.

"Bla-r-r-re!" sounded the orchestra at the cue. Kinch hurled away his book, and tried to pull his hair out by the roots, though ineffectually.

"Not the least like it," he said.

Once more it was attempted, and with the same ill success.

"Oh, *Lord!*" groaned Kinch in desperation. "Worse than ever—far worse. Was there ever such a thick-headed fool!"

The leader sprang down from his perch and put on his hat.

"Vot you know about moosic?" he shouted, violently red in the face, and hustling his violin into its case. "I vould not blay mit such a man for a tousand dollars a night. Get somepody else."

And away he went, positively refusing to listen to another word.

To a disinterested spectator all this might have been amusing enough; but it was a very serious business to those who came within the circle of Mr. Kinch's wrath, and it certainly was fortunate for Mr. Melton's theatre that the dramatist did not bring out a new play very often.

Dick, by a lucky chance, had exactly hit the author's own conception of Cousin Carraway, and that personage was much gratified.

"Skindle," he said, toward the end, "you've got the right idea. Don't overdo, and you'll *make* the piece. I really depend upon you entirely; for such a set of blockheads as most of these others in the cast are I never encountered."

But it was Mr. Kinch's fate to go through life meeting blockheads exclusively. They were all blockheads on his newspapers, except himself of course; all blockheads where he lived; in short, every person he knew was provided with a caput of this wooden description.

Everything must come to an end, and so did this rehearsal, and the author went away expressing his strongest conviction that his play would fail.

"There's no hissing nowadays," he said, as he left the stage; "but if there's a soul in the theatre after the third act I shall be willing to eat my own head."

Everybody breathed a sigh of intense relief when he had vanished, and it was pleasant to see all faces in smiles again and to hear the gay ripple of the ladies' voices, which had been hitherto hushed.

"What a brute he is!" was the general verdict, and truly I think the comparison was poor compliment to brutes.

Uncle Dick hurried home to Violet in the pleasantest possible humor, and gave her a very amusing way, all the particulars. He took off Mr. Kinch to the life, and how pretty Violet laughed!

CHAPTER VIII.

BERENICE DEPARTS.

Violet was surprised that evening by a note from Miss Marcastle, which ran as follows:

DEAR MISS KENINGHAM—I find myself really suffering from nervous depression; and you will, I hope, be glad to hear that I have succeeded in finding the very place I wished. It is a wonderful house, they tell me, and the situation very romantic—in fact, by the sea. In the Summer you must visit me, and meanwhile you must write telling me about Mr. Skindle's success, for which give him my best wishes. Address me at Beachleigh —.

Yours, very sincerely, BERENICE MARCASTLE.

This was a frank, pleasant note, and Violet, who was modest as well as pretty, and knew something of the world, appreciated the kindness of the writer, who had not thought the little missive a condescension, as someone else with far less reason might have done. She made haste to answer it, and sent the reply across the street at once; but the messenger returned with the intelligence that Miss Marcastle had already gone.

That strange gentleman, Dr. Midnight—curious name, and curious man—had had something to do with this flight so suddenly taken, as may be supposed. He had heard nothing of the fire till he saw the newspaper accounts, and it was only natural that he should hurry to Berenice on the wing of love the moment after reading the first and briefest.

"My darling," he said, as she came in, "I hope you are not at all injured—not the least bit, are you sure? And how could you fall asleep so imprudently in the chair, and—but, after all, let us be thankful that it is no worse."

Berenice was a little pale, but rather in good spirits, and she smiled as she crossed the room and pulled aside the drapery that covered the window. And then she drew one of the deep-red chairs nearer the middle of the chamber, and sat down, saying:

"It is very fortunate, for I have an excuse to take the rest I have been longing for."

Very handsome, Miss Marcastle, this morning, and very few indeed the traces of last night's excitement, and her visitor's admiration was very freely painted in his face; and now he rose and took her pallid, slim hand in his own.

"It would make me happy, Berenice, to think you were taking this holiday, and really I don't see why you shouldn't remain till Autumn. Have you thought of a place?"

"No," she sighed, smiling faintly; and was there not a responsive tenderness in those languid eyes, the smile, and the very voice itself?

"Good!" exclaimed Dr. Midnight; "and now, dear, I have the very spot—the chosen one of all in the world, I should almost say! Do you remember to have ever heard me speak of old Captain Vowell and Beachleigh, and of his pretty daughter too? I must have mentioned them to you often."

Berenice could not recall.

"The seashore and what he calls a twenty mile view, and the handsomest place—and then the nicest old fellow, the old fellow, and almost the sweetest little girl in the world—and, I am sure it's all settled, Berenice, without more words."

"But are you sure they will like me to come?"

"Nothing would please them more, for it is a tremendously big old place, and they see hardly any society, and, moreover, I suppose you know the old Captain is a tenant of mine," added Doctor Midnight with a slight laugh.

"And they are all alone?" asked Berenice, her finger thoughtfully pressed against her pretty chin.

"I suppose so. Old Vowell is too poor to have a servant, I suspect, and after all his little girl is a capital housekeeper, I've no doubt; but you can make your own arrangements when you get there, you know. Come, Berenice, say that you will go."

There was some little argument more, and then consent. Miss Marcastle had said truly—she was tired, and this offer seemed well enough—temporarily, at any rate; and thus it was arranged she should go as soon as possible to Beachleigh.

In the interval Dr. Midnight had several things to do—write to old Captain Vowell and instruct him to make the necessary preparations, for the good Captain was, it must be explained, a tenant who paid nothing for his residence, but was allowed to remain there in the care of it; and there were also one or two other matters, such as refurnishing the place, improving the grounds, etc., all of which it was arranged should be attended to at once.

And then came the time for departure. Berenice left the farewell note for Violet, and soon the train was bearing her away upon the journey. Rather melancholy and silent she was; but her companion was in excellent spirits.

"You will stay throughout the Summer, Berenice," he said; "and if you get tired of the solitude, what more easy than to fill the house with people and have all the excitement you can wish? I don't know why I am so enthusiastic over this," he added, looking down reflectively, "for I'm not over most things; but it must be because you are to be made happy, don't you think?"

"I fear I am a little melancholy over it," said Berenice, not jesting, it was easy to see; "but people are always so, I suppose, when they are going to a new place."

Could she regret the change, he wondered? The leaving-behind the triumphant stage-life, with its glare and perfume; and all that had hitherto marked her experience. Somehow she divined his thoughts.

"No, it is not regret," she said, "as I perceive you imagine. Nothing will be so sweet as the calm and quiet, and you know there will be many little occupations that will prevent me from brooding as idle people do. But do you believe in presentiments? If it would not sound too foolish I should almost say I have a presentiment that some ill fortune or evil will overtake me at Beachleigh."

"Nonsense, dear. I see now that you really are a little depressed as to the nerves, and the shock of the accident was something, after all. But what a change you shall feel in a day or two, and no more presentiments then, or I am very far from possessing the gift of prophecy."

The train stepped at Wardlowe, the nearest station to Beachleigh—only some three miles away—and there Berenice found her lover had not forgotten that people must ride in the country. His own beautiful horses and chariot, and even the trusted charioteer, whom she had known so well in town, were there; and her lover's forethought was well repaid.

And now, as evening was slowly coming in, they got into the vehicle, and presently away they rolled side by side to Beachleigh. Soon came the horses' looking out, they could see the cloudy surf rising, breaking and pouring on.

Then came the grounds of Beachleigh House—the stretch of hard road, overshadowed by the firs of great solemn trees—and the broad avenue, the wheels grinding upon its sand; and then the dark, broad-fronted mansion rose before them, with its roofs and chimneys cut black upon the dim and dreary sky.

Old Captain Vowell and his daughter Marian stood hospitably on the steps, and received the visitors with wonderful effusion. The gallant Captain was, as he often said, with the greatest truth, a sea-dog. He had a wonderfully hearty way about him which must have impressed anyone, and his noisy greeting and demonstrative manners amused Berenice already. Perhaps the Captain had had that quantity of brandy-and-water in which he found the kindness of the writer, who had not thought the little missive a condescension, as someone else with far less reason might have done. She made haste to answer it, and sent the reply across the street at once; but the messenger returned with the intelligence that Miss Marcastle had already gone.

That strange gentleman, Dr. Midnight—curious name, and curious man—had had something to do with this flight so suddenly taken, as may be supposed. He had heard nothing of the fire till he saw the newspaper accounts, and it was only natural that he should hurry to Berenice on the wing of love the moment after reading the first and briefest.

"My darling," he said, as she came in, "I hope you are not at all injured—not the least bit, are you sure? And how could you fall asleep so imprudently in the chair, and—but, after all, let us be thankful that it is no worse."

Berenice was a little pale, but rather in good spirits, and she smiled as she crossed the room and pulled aside the drapery that covered the window. And then she drew one of the deep-red chairs nearer the middle of the chamber, and sat down, saying:

"It is very fortunate, for I have an excuse to take the rest I have been longing for."

Very handsome, Miss Marcastle, this morning, and very few indeed the traces of last night's excitement, and her visitor's admiration was very freely painted in his face; and now he rose and took her pallid, slim hand in his own.

"It would make me happy, Berenice, to think you were taking this holiday, and really I don't see why you shouldn't remain till Autumn. Have you thought of a place?"

"No," she sighed, smiling faintly; and was there not a responsive tenderness in those languid eyes, the smile, and the very voice itself?

"Good!" exclaimed Dr. Midnight; "and now, dear, I have the very spot—the chosen one of all in the world, I should almost say! Do you remember to have ever heard me speak of old Captain Vowell and Beachleigh, and of his pretty daughter too? I must have mentioned them to you often."

Berenice could not recall.

"The seashore and what he calls a twenty mile view, and the handsomest place—and then the nicest old fellow, the old fellow, and almost the sweetest little girl in the world—and, I am sure it's all settled, Berenice, without more words."

"But are you sure they will like me to come?"

"Nothing would please them more, for it is a tremendously big old place, and they see hardly any society, and, moreover, I suppose you know the old Captain is a tenant of mine," added Doctor Midnight with a slight laugh.

"And they are all alone?" asked Berenice, her finger thoughtfully pressed against her pretty chin.

"I suppose so. Old Vowell is too poor to have a servant, I suspect, and after all his little girl is a capital housekeeper, I've no doubt; but you can make your own arrangements when you get there, you know. Come, Berenice, say that you will go."

There was some little argument more, and then consent. Miss Marcastle had said truly—she was tired, and this offer seemed well enough—temporarily, at any rate; and thus it was arranged she should go as soon as possible to Beachleigh.

In the interval Dr. Midnight had several things to do—write to old Captain Vowell and instruct him to make the necessary preparations, for the good Captain was, it must be explained, a tenant who paid nothing for his residence, but was allowed to remain there in the care of it; and there were also one or two other matters, such as refurnishing the place, improving the grounds, etc., all of which it was arranged should be attended to at once.

And then came the time for departure. Berenice left the farewell note for Violet, and soon the train was bearing her away upon the journey. Rather melancholy and silent she was; but her companion was in excellent spirits.

"You will stay throughout the Summer, Berenice," he said; "and if you get tired of the solitude, what more easy than to fill the house with people and have all the excitement you can wish? I don't know why I am so enthusiastic over this," he added, looking down reflectively, "for I'm not over most things; but it must be because you are to be made happy, don't you think?"

"I fear I am a little melancholy over it," said Berenice, not jesting, it was easy to see; "but people are always so, I suppose, when they are going to a new place."

Could she regret the change, he wondered? The leaving-behind the triumphant stage-life, with its glare and perfume; and all that had hitherto marked her experience. Somehow she divined his thoughts.

"No, it is not regret," she said, "as I perceive you imagine. Nothing will be so sweet as the calm and quiet, and you know there will be many little occupations that will prevent me from brooding as idle people do. But do you believe in presentiments? If it would not sound too foolish I should almost say I have a presentiment that some ill fortune or evil will overtake me at Beachleigh."

"Nonsense, dear. I see now that you really are a little depressed as to the nerves, and the shock of the accident was something, after all. But what a change you shall feel in a day or two, and no more presentiments then, or I am very far from possessing the gift of prophecy."

The train stepped at Wardlowe, the nearest station to Beachleigh—only some three miles away—and

MARK SMITH, Actor, who Died at Paris, France, Aug. 11.

there Berenice found her lover had not forgotten that people must ride in the country. His own beautiful horses and chariot, and even the trusted charioteer, whom she had known so well in town, were there; and her lover's forethought was well repaid.

And now, as evening was slowly coming in, they got into the vehicle, and presently away they rolled side by side to Beachleigh. Soon came the horses' looking out, they could see the cloudy surf rising, breaking and pouring on.

Then came the grounds of Beachleigh House—the stretch of hard road, overshadowed by the firs of great solemn trees—and the broad avenue, the wheels grinding upon its sand; and then the dark, broad-fronted mansion rose before them, with its roofs and chimneys cut black upon the dim and dreary sky.

Old Captain Vowell and his daughter Marian stood hospitably on the steps, and received the visitors with wonderful effusion. The gallant Captain was, as he often said, with the greatest truth, a sea-dog. He had a wonderfully hearty way about him which must have impressed anyone, and his noisy greeting and demonstrative manners amused Berenice already. Perhaps the Captain had had that quantity of brandy-and-water in which he found the kindness of the writer, who had not thought the little missive a condescension, as someone else with far less reason might have done. She made haste to answer it, and sent the reply across the street at once; but the messenger returned with the intelligence that Miss Marcastle had already gone.

That strange gentleman, Dr. Midnight—curious name, and curious man—had had something to do with this flight so suddenly taken, as may be supposed. He had heard nothing of the fire till he saw the newspaper accounts, and it was only natural that he should hurry to Berenice on the wing of love the moment after reading the first and briefest.

"My darling," he said, as she came in, "I hope you are not at all injured—not the least bit, are you sure? And how could you fall asleep so imprudently in the chair, and—but, after all, let us be thankful that it is no worse."

Berenice was a little pale, but rather in good spirits, and she smiled as she crossed the room and pulled aside the drapery that covered the window. And then she drew one of the deep-red chairs nearer the middle of the chamber, and sat down, saying:

"It is very fortunate, for I have an excuse to take the rest I have been longing for."

Very handsome, Miss Marcastle, this morning, and very few indeed the traces of last night's excitement, and her visitor's admiration was very freely painted in his face; and now he rose and took her pallid, slim hand in his own.

"It would make me happy, Berenice, to think you were taking this holiday, and really I don't see why you shouldn't remain till Autumn. Have you thought of a place?"

"No," she sighed, smiling faintly; and was there not a responsive tenderness in those languid eyes, the smile, and the very voice itself?

"Good!" exclaimed Dr. Midnight; "and now, dear, I have the very spot—the chosen one of all in the world, I should almost say! Do you remember to have ever heard me speak of old Captain Vowell and Beachleigh, and of his pretty daughter too? I must have mentioned them to you often."

Berenice could not recall.

"The seashore and what he calls a twenty mile view, and the handsomest place—and then the nicest old fellow, the old fellow, and almost the sweetest little girl in the world—and, I am sure it's all settled, Berenice, without more words."

"But are you sure they will like me to come?"

"Nothing would please them more, for it is a tremendously big old place, and they see hardly any society, and, moreover, I suppose you know the old Captain is a tenant of mine," added Doctor Midnight with a slight laugh.

"And they are all alone?" asked Berenice, her finger thoughtfully pressed against her pretty chin.

"I suppose so. Old Vowell is too poor to have a servant, I suspect, and after all his little girl is a capital housekeeper, I've no doubt; but you can make your own arrangements when you get there, you know. Come, Berenice, say that you will go."

There was some little argument more, and then consent. Miss Marcastle had said truly—she was tired, and this offer seemed well enough—temporarily, at any rate; and thus it was arranged she should go as soon as possible to Beachleigh.

In the interval Dr. Midnight had several things to do—write to old Captain Vowell and instruct him to make the necessary preparations, for the good Captain was, it must be explained, a tenant who paid nothing for his residence, but was allowed to remain there in the care of it; and there were also one or two other matters, such as refurnishing the place, improving the grounds, etc., all of which it was arranged should be attended to at once.

And then came the time for departure. Berenice left the farewell note for Violet, and soon the train was bearing her away upon the journey. Rather melancholy and silent she was; but her companion was in excellent spirits.

"You will stay throughout the Summer, Berenice," he said; "and if you get tired of the solitude, what more easy than to fill the house with people and have all the excitement you can wish? I don't know why I am so enthusiastic over this," he added, looking down reflectively, "for I'm not over most things; but it must be because you are to be made happy, don't you think?"

"I fear I am a little melancholy over it," said Berenice, not jesting, it was easy to see; "but people are always so, I suppose, when they are going to a new place."

Could she regret the change, he wondered? The leaving-behind the triumphant stage-life, with its glare and perfume; and all that had hitherto marked her experience. Somehow she divined his thoughts.

"No, it is not regret," she said, "as I perceive you imagine. Nothing will be so sweet as the calm and quiet, and you know there will be many little occupations that will prevent me from brooding as idle people do. But do you believe in presentiments? If it would not sound too foolish I should almost say I have a presentiment that some ill fortune or evil will overtake me at Beachleigh."

"Nonsense, dear. I see now that you really are a little depressed as to the nerves, and the shock of the accident was something, after all. But what a change you shall feel in a day or two, and no more presentiments then, or I am very far from possessing the gift of prophecy."

The train stepped at Wardlowe, the nearest station to Beachleigh—only some three miles away—and

CHAPTER IX.

A TAP AT THE DOOR.

Captain Vowell, placing his hands on his knees and looking cheerfully into the fire, said:

"A great deal may be done here, sir—there's a naked deck, as we used to say aboard ship; but I hope I've made a beginning inasfar as may be."

"Yes, we shall make many changes," answered Doctor Midnight; and then, lowering his voice a little and looking rather amused at the old Captain, he said: "I may as well tell you something, Vowell. In a couple of months Miss Marcastle and I are to be married, and we shall reside here, I think, altogether."

"Indeed!"

This really was a surprise to the Captain, and not altogether an agreeable one. What would become of himself and his daughter? he wondered.

"But don't be alarmed," added Doctor Midnight, probably comprehending the turn of the other's reflections. "I promised you a haven here for the rest of your life, and you shall have it. We shall make no end of alterations, as I remarked, and little Marian shall be some arrangement toward a little schoolroom; you know. At the gate I shall build a lodge, and when it is finished I shall need a lodge-keeper, and, sir, you are the very man I should select."

The Captain's relief was considerable, and he uttered a sigh and the rosy smile returned.

"Next a housekeeper, whom I have also selected—a pleasant old lady, Mrs. Spriddle by name—and then a regiment of servants, and the best-appointed place, I hope, in the county."

The listener nodded, and the programme probably pleased him very much.

"Miss Marcastle and I will not care for a honeymoon trip, or any of that sort of nonsense—do you see!—but prefer quiet domesticity, and so we shall have all our junketing and fun in a comfortable way at home. During the Summer of course friends are to come down, you know, and you shall find Beachleigh a very different place from what it has hitherto been."

Captain Vowell's eye glistened with agreeable anticipation—for he was rather fond of company—and he rubbed his gnarled hands crisply together.

His daughter, little golden-haired Marian, was very pretty—slender and not tall; but with a sweet voice and most engaging manners; and now she greeted Berenice, as Dr. Midnight introduced them, with a kind of awe as well as pleasure, for she had read about the actress in papers, and to come her thus suddenly in the flesh and face to face was rather embarrassing. However, they went in together, and Berenice was taken at once to her room, leaving the Captain and Doctor Midnight in the hall together.

"Now," said the latter, taking up one of the candlesticks from the table, "I must make a tour of examination, Captain, and see what has been done and what is still to be done."

And so they ascended the stairs, their gaunt shadows following on the walls, and threaded the corridors, and Doctor Midnight marked everything with his companion, and soon they reached the Captain's own quarters.

For a second—was it just a little longer?—Doctor Midnight halted, holding the candle high above his head and looking at something straight before him in the centre of the chamber.

This proved to be an old man, eighty years at least—feeble, decrepit, bent, but with a strange, fiery eye that burned luridly beneath white shaggy eyebrows. How he stares—pale, steady, his forehead knotted and his hand up as if the sun were shining—and how curiously he is regarded in turn by Doctor Midnight.

"This is old Mousewell," the Captain hastens to explain, and that is the only introduction.

"Old Mousewell must take me for a ghost," laughs the Doctor, lowering the candle, and possibly not well pleased. "I suppose he sees few people hereabout."

"Old Mousewell is a wonderful genius, sir," says the Captain rather proudly. "He has been everything in his time, and even now, sir—old, battered, weather-beaten, you see—he knows a power o' things. What he can't tell you about winds and waters and the stars is not worth knowing. He spends most of his time studying the stars."

"I should fancy so," answers Dr. Midnight, with a light laugh, and then advancing a little. "I hope you are well, old Mousewell?"

The old man nodded gravely, passing his hand slowly across his forehead.

"Age will tell," he muttered; "yes, it will tell, and the memory goes; but, then, the memory of the eye should hold to the last. It should die only with the sight."

All this brokenly, and some of the words mumbled over two or three times; and then suddenly he looked up again, a thought of the visitor's position returning, perhaps.

"Pardon, sir, I thought you looked like someone I once knew. I thought so."

"Striking resemblances occur sometimes," said Dr. Midnight. "I don't remember to have met you before, however, and really," he added, turning to the Captain, "I did not know there was anyone here but yourself, Vowell, and your daughter."

"Old Mousewell comes and goes," answered the Captain. "He is by no means a fixture."

"A sailor is he—or has he been?"

"Once; but he has been everything in his day. He knows a world o' strange things," said Captain Vowell earnestly, "and is a kind of astrologer, you know."

Here Doctor Midnight laughed suddenly and heartily.

"I thought it a past science," he said, "and rather in disrepute."

The Captain had too much respect for his friend's condition to treat the subject with levity, and he only shook his head to imply a respectful protest.

"Well, an revoir, old Mousewell," said the visitor, waving the candle and leading the way out of the room, leaving the sage still staring after him, as if trying to call up some recollection which would not come.

And now, as the visitor and the Captain strode down the corridor together, they talked of Berenice, and many were the instructions for her comfort given to that pleasant old gentleman, and so at length they reached the library where a cosy fire was burning, and appearances were very pleasant indeed.

"Old Mousewell," said Doctor Midnight, with a contemplative smile. "By Jove, he must have seen me somewhere, and where could it have been?"

But that he could not recall.

CHAPTER IX.

A TAP AT THE DOOR.

Captain Vowell, placing his hands on his knees and looking cheerfully into the fire, said:

"A great deal may be done here, sir—there's a naked deck, as we used to say aboard ship; but I hope I've made a beginning inasfar as may be."

"Yes, we shall make many changes," answered Doctor Midnight; and then, lowering his voice a little and looking rather amused at the old Captain, he said: "I may as well tell you something, Vowell. In a couple of months Miss Marcastle and I are to be married, and we shall reside here, I think, altogether."

"Indeed!"

This really was a surprise to the Captain, and not altogether an agreeable one. What would become of himself and his daughter? he wondered.

"But don't be alarmed," added Doctor Midnight, probably comprehending the turn of the other's reflections. "I promised you a haven here for the rest of your life, and you shall have it. We shall make no end of alterations, as I remarked, and little Marian shall be some arrangement toward a little schoolroom; you know. At the gate I shall build a lodge, and when it is finished I shall need a lodge-keeper, and, sir, you are the very man I should select."

The Captain's relief was considerable, and he uttered a sigh and the rosy smile returned.

"Next a housekeeper, whom I have also selected—a pleasant old lady, Mrs. Spriddle by name—and then a regiment of servants, and the best-appointed place, I hope, in the county."

The listener nodded, and the programme probably pleased him very much.

"Miss Marcastle and I will not care for a honeymoon trip, or any of that sort of nonsense—do you see!—but prefer quiet domesticity, and so we shall have all our junketing and fun in a comfortable way at home. During the Summer of course friends are to come down, you know, and you shall find Beachleigh a very different place from what it has hitherto been."

Captain Vowell's eye glistened with agreeable anticipation—for he was rather fond of company—and he rubbed his gnarled hands crisply together.

His daughter, little golden-haired Marian, was very pretty—slender and not tall; but with a sweet voice and most engaging manners; and now she greeted Berenice, as Dr. Midnight introduced them, with a kind of awe as well as pleasure, for she had read about the actress in papers, and to come her thus suddenly in the flesh and face to face was rather embarrassing. However, they went in together, and Berenice was taken at once to her room, leaving the Captain and Doctor Midnight in the hall together.

"Now," said the latter, taking up one of the candlesticks from the table, "I must make a tour of examination, Captain, and see what has been done and what is still to be done."

And so they ascended the stairs, their gaunt shadows following on the walls, and threaded the corridors, and Doctor Midnight marked everything with his companion, and soon they reached the Captain's own quarters.

For a second—was it just a little longer?—Doctor Midnight halted, holding the candle high above his head and looking at something straight before him in the centre of the chamber.

This proved to be an old man, eighty years at least—feeble, decrepit, bent, but with a strange, fiery eye that burned luridly beneath white shaggy eyebrows. How he stares—pale, steady, his forehead knotted and his hand up as if the sun were shining—and how curiously he is regarded in turn by Doctor Midnight.

"This is old Mousewell," the Captain hastens to explain, and that is the only introduction.

"Old Mousewell must take me for a ghost," laughs the Doctor, lowering the candle, and possibly not well pleased. "I suppose he sees few people hereabout."

"Old Mousewell is a wonderful genius, sir," says the Captain rather proudly. "He has been everything in his time, and even now, sir—old, battered, weather-beaten, you see—he knows a power o' things. What he can't tell you about winds and waters and the stars is not worth knowing. He spends most of his time studying the stars."

"I should fancy so," answers Dr. Midnight, with a light laugh, and then advancing a little. "I hope you are well, old Mousewell?"

The old man nodded gravely, passing his hand slowly across his forehead.

"Age will tell," he muttered; "yes, it will tell, and the memory goes; but, then, the memory of the eye should hold to the last. It should die only with the sight."

All this brokenly, and some of the words mumbled over two or three times; and then suddenly he looked up again, a thought of the visitor's position returning, perhaps.

"Pardon, sir, I thought you looked like someone I once knew. I thought so."

"Striking resemblances occur sometimes," said Dr. Midnight. "I don't remember to have met you before, however, and really," he added, turning to the Captain, "I did not know there was anyone here but yourself, Vowell, and your daughter."

"Old Mousewell comes and goes," answered the Captain. "He is by no means a fixture."

"A sailor is he—or has he been?"

"Once; but he has been everything in his day. He knows a world o' strange things," said Captain Vowell earnestly, "and is a kind of astrologer, you know."

Here Doctor Midnight laughed suddenly and heartily.

"I thought it a past science," he said, "and rather in disrepute."

The Captain had too much respect for his friend's condition to treat the subject with levity, and he only shook his head to imply a respectful protest.

"Well, an revoir, old Mousewell," said the visitor, waving the candle and leading the way out of the room, leaving the sage still staring after him, as if trying to call up some recollection which would not come.

And now, as the visitor and the Captain strode down the corridor together, they talked of Berenice, and many were the instructions for her comfort given to that pleasant old gentleman, and so at length they reached the library where a cosy fire was burning, and appearances were very pleasant indeed.

"Old Mousewell," said Doctor Midnight, with a contemplative smile. "By Jove, he must have seen me somewhere, and where could it have been?"

But that he could not recall.

CHAPTER IX.

A TAP AT THE DOOR.

Captain Vowell, placing his hands on his knees and looking cheerfully into the fire, said:

"A great deal may be done here, sir—there's a naked deck, as we used to say aboard ship; but I hope I've made a beginning inasfar as may be."

"Yes, we shall make many changes," answered Doctor Midnight; and then, lowering his voice a little and looking rather amused at the old Captain, he said: "I may as well tell you something, Vowell. In a couple of months Miss Marcastle and I are to be married, and we shall reside here, I think, altogether."

"Indeed!"

This really was a surprise to the Captain, and not altogether an agreeable one. What would become of himself and his daughter? he wondered.

"But don't be alarmed," added Doctor Midnight, probably comprehending the turn of the other's reflections. "I promised you a haven here for the rest of your life, and you shall have it. We shall make no end of alterations, as I remarked, and little Marian shall be some arrangement toward a little schoolroom; you know. At the gate I shall build a lodge, and when it is finished I shall need a lodge-keeper, and, sir, you are the very man I should select."

The Captain's relief was considerable, and he uttered a sigh and the rosy smile returned.

"Next a housekeeper, whom I have also selected—a pleasant old lady, Mrs. Spriddle by name—and then a regiment of servants, and the best-appointed place, I hope, in the county."

The listener nodded, and the programme probably pleased him very much.

"Miss Marcastle and I will not care for a honeymoon trip, or any of that sort of nonsense—do you see!—but prefer quiet domesticity, and so we shall have all our junketing and fun in a comfortable way at home. During the Summer of course friends are to come down, you know, and you shall find Beachleigh a very different place from what it has hitherto been."

Captain Vowell's eye glistened with agreeable anticipation—for he was rather fond of company—and he rub

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1874.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through the Post Office. Parties in a hurry must send answers by mail.

T. C. P., Yonkers.—1. Toure is no comparison between a small steamboat, like the Syivan Dell, and a large one, like the Bristol or the Providence, as far as relates to speed, which is now simply a question of length and power. 2. The Mary Powell is the fastest boat on the Hudson River, and the Sewanhaka on the East River, for smoothness of running. 3. The fastest leaving this city, taking the weather as it comes, is the L. I. Sound boat Rhode Island, running to Stonington in connection with the Narragansett. Before being tried in connection with the Narragansett. Before being tried in connection with the Narragansett. Before being tried

HARRY RAINFORTH informs us that he intends to continue starring the entire season, notwithstanding rumors to the contrary.

JENNIE CARROLL commences a week's engagement at Hooley's Opera-house, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sept. 7, when she will produce W. F. Henry's drama entitled "Woman against Woman."

AT THE QUEEN'S THEATRE, Toronto, Ont., James Taylor the London Comique appeared in a new play written for him by Mr. J. R. Stackman, entitled "Fraud, or the Wandering Heir." The plot is suggested by the story of the Tichborne case, and is a vehicle for Mr. Taylor to introduce those specialties for which he has acquired such a reputation. Incidental to the second act a boudoir concert was introduced, with a burlesque operatic sketch, "Discord through Dress," in which Mr. and Mrs. George Ware appeared. This morceau, embodying snatches of many popular airs adapted to the words of the sketch, was very sweetly sung and much appreciated. Mr. W. H. Tilla gave a scena from "Martha" in admirable style. T. C. King plays his final engagement in America at this house, opening on Aug. 31, and appears during the week in "The Corsican Brothers," "Damon and Pythias" and "Richard III."..... The Royal Opera-house will throw its doors open to the public on Sept. 14. Frank Mordaunt is engaged for stock star, and Miss Lizzie Safford will be the leading lady.

J. W. BLAISDELL, the well-known actor, according to *The Chicago Journal* of Aug. 26, left that city at an early hour on the morning of Aug. 24 "with divers and sundry unpaid claims behind him," and eluding the pursuit of a portly constable who had been tracking him since the previous saturday night.

RENA AND FRED G. MAEDER announce in our advertising columns that they will shortly start upon a starring tour, and are prepared to receive proposals from managers of regular theatres, traveling companies and first-class variety theatres. Among their repertory, which is given, is a new play, written for them by a clever dramatist, entitled "The Inside Track," which is said to be full of "go."

HERNDON'S OPERA-HOUSE COMPANY is to commence the season at Guelph, Ont., Sept. 14. The following ladies and gentlemen comprise the troupe: Mrs. T. J. Herndon, Miss Bertie Maywood, Mrs. Reynolds, Ida Ward, Mrs. McDermott, Lizzie Vie Reynolds, T. J. Ward, Mrs. McDermott, Little Vie Reynolds, James Herndon, James Harrison, Harry Wilson, James Mulligan, Johnny Ward, Frank Allen, Charles Lagrange, Harry Wells, J. B. Livingston, Geo. Barr, A. E. Gaylord and Bart. Gaskin.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Buffalo, N. Y., which during the Summer has been thoroughly renovated, opened for the Fall and Winter season on Aug. 24. The walls have been frescoed, Brussels carpets laid, and the boxes supplied with lace curtains and new lambrequins. Sam Devere in "Just in Time" was the opening attraction. Louise Sylvester is to commence Aug. 31.

THE MEMBERS of the company engaged for next season at the Opera-house, Providence, R. I., are requested to assemble there for rehearsal on Sept. 9.

BILLY PASTOR'S OPERA-HOUSE, Jersey City, N. J., is occupied this week by Lucille Western, and M. W. Leffingwell will be the next star, opening on Sept. 7, a combination company for the following week. Apply to Col. T. Allston Brown.

MUSICAL.

MLLE. EMILIE LAFOURCADE, an opera-bouffe primadonna, well known throughout South America, died in San Francisco, Cal., July 19. She left Peru in company with the South American Opera Bouffe Company, now sojourning in San Francisco. During the voyage she fell ill, but recovered and seemed perfectly well. When she arrived at San Francisco, however, she was again taken ill, showed symptoms of yellow fever, from which she died two days after her arrival. She was 26 years of age, and a native of Paris, France. Mlle. Lafourcade was a great favorite in the South, and was seen to advantage in such roles as Perichole and Boulotte. Her demise is mourned by a large circle of friends.

IN MEMORIAM OF EMILIE LAFOURCADE,
BY EDDIE FONTENEAU.

Thou art gone, alas! We remain to weep
The untimely death of one so dear;
We mourn for a comrade who the river has crossed—
We weep for a child of genius lost.

Can we ever forget the expiring sigh
With which thou didst bid thy friends good-bye?
Nay, ever thy name shall proudly stand
Honored and loved throughout the land.

Farewell, dear friend! Thy work is o'er,
The pulse that stops it can go no more;
E'en as the sun at close of day,
In all thy glory thou hast pass'd away.

S. B. MILLS the pianist was thrown from a vehicle while riding near Catskill on Aug. 25, and sustained a dislocation of his right leg and a breaking of his left in two places. His present condition is favorable.

M. M. WHITNEY, the basso singer of Boston, Mass., has accepted an engagement of six months to sing in oratorios and classical concerts at the Royal Albert Hall, London, Eng.

CHAS. MCGINNIS, who advertises, wants to engage a violinist and an acrobatic clown.

GEORGE E. PELL, first or second violin and alto player, whose address find elsewhere, wants an engagement.

FANNY PEAK of the Peak Family Bellringers desires to rent the concert-show to a reliable manager for six or twelve months. For further particulars address her as per advertisement.

S. A. MAAS, violinist and E-flat horn player wants an engagement. See card.

W. F. SPAULDING of Spaulding's Swiss Bellringers announces through our business department that he will not put any company in the road this season, having arranged to visit California with G. L. Fox's Troupe.

PROF. GILBERT advertises for a lady pianist and a lady serio-comic and sentimental vocalist to travel with a circus company.

PASTOR AND WILLIAMS' comic songs, "He Said I Said," "Banner Song," "What Would Mamma Say?" and others can be obtained of White & Goullaud, publishers. See card.

ETTA MORGAN, alto horn, bellringer and vocalist, whose address find elsewhere, wants an engagement.

"THE CHILD OF THE REGIMENT" will be given Sept. 2, 3, at Detroit, Mich., for the benefit of the Home of the Friendless, the Light Guard (a crack corps) enacting the military and introducing a bayonet drill; all the prominent musicians furnishing the chorus and minor characters. Sallie Holman plays Marie, and Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Holman both lend their valuable assistance.

CAROLINE RICHINGS BERNARD and her Musical Union will inaugurate the season at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Sept. 14, with a grand costume concert.

THE BERGER FAMILY, with their new company, opened the season at Jackson, Mich., on Aug. 24. A correspondent says: "The audience numbered over twelve hundred, and six hundred reserved seats were sold the day before. The season to date in Jackson business has been very good. The new company is better than any former one, and the new style of entertainment is quite a success." The appended extracts corroborate the correspondent's statement:

THE BERGER FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT.—An audience larger than at the opening of the Mosher Opera-house, and as recherché as Jackson can afford, greeted this splendid organization at their opening entertainment last evening. Every available part of the house was packed, every box was eflorescent with the full-toilette fair, and each aisle filled with chairs, so that an unbroken and compact audience of not less than a thousand listened to one of the most select and diversified entertainments that it has been the fortune of our city to have for a long time. The Bergers, with their chaste concert, are worthy every way of the audience they received—an audience that testified its appreciation by rounds of applause and showers of bouquets all through the evening. One feature of the concert was quite unique and well worthy of being patterned after; we allude to the fact of a continuous entertainment from the opening to the *finale*, with no division into parts and no intermissions. We have long regarded the Bergers as one of the most faithful and conscientious, as well as one of the most talented, troupes of the country. The constant efforts which they put forth to attract, and to please, are, in our opinion, in decided improvement. The bell-music was the most perfect that we ever heard, and the same might be said of the band *finale*, while the part we always look forward to with the highest standard of excellence. Miss Anna Berger, in her character songs and personations, was the reigning favorite, as usual, and, indeed, seemed in her happiest mood, and to, in return, to the lavish profusion of floral offerings thrown at her feet, enough to call a glitter of conscious pride to her merry brown eyes. Mr. C. Richter in the opening character song, "Over the Hill to the Poorhouse," touched the sympathies of the audience in a manner that will not soon be forgotten. He may be sure of a warm welcome by the audience in the future. Legrand's character pieces were very amusing and creditable, and elicited much warm commendation, especially that of "Waking in the Moonlight." Mr. William performed on harmonicon, holding the same in his mouth while discoursing "Sweet Home," was a most difficult feat, faultlessly performed. Taken altogether, the Bergers are decidedly acceptable entertainers, and did much credit to the members composing this talented troupe. After the conclusion of the entertainment a large number of the fashionable friends of the Bergers called upon them at their pleasant residence on Blackstone street, for the purpose of spending an hour or so in social interview and to bid them good-bye previous to their departure on their regular annual tour.—*Daily Patriot*, Jackson, Mich., Aug. 25.

THE BERGER FAMILY.—The most agreeable and entertaining performance that has been presented to our citizens for many a day was given by the Berger Family at Fisher's Hall last evening. As usual when the troupe appear here, the hall was filled to its utmost capacity. The Bergers stand pre-eminently at the head of the profession in their specialties, and the artists who are associated with them are of acknowledged superiority in their various lines. Their performances are replete with the latest novelties, and fully satisfy the most exacting and cultivated audience. Their entertainment last evening was a most delightful one, and the numerous encores were responded to in a most acceptable manner. Mr. Jas. W. McKee is a decided addition to the company. His songs are of the best comic and character class, his voice is full, round and musical, and his rendering delightfully spirited. He will take with the people, and Fred Berger has been fortunate in adding him to his pastf company.—*Daily Register*, Sandusky, O., Aug. 28.

Rome, Erie, Pa., Sept. 1; Union City, 2, Titusville 3, 4, Warren 5, Jamestown, N. Y., 7, Meadville, Pa., 8, Franklin 9, Cleveland, O., 14, Brainard's Opera-house for one week.

VARIETY HALLS.

Lines

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO MY LATE ESTEEMED FRIEND
MISS VICTORIA HOWARD,
WHO DIED AT BUFFALO, N. Y., AUG. 14, 1874.

As the rose that the shower has wasted
Falls from the trembling spray,
By the breath of the night-winds scattered,
Her spirit passed away!
Passed from life's sinful fever
To a quiet, dreamless sleep;
And the thought of her blissful waking
Makes us happy while we weep.

She was not the first to go—
We look at her empty place,
And the truth comes home to our aching hearts,
We have lost one happy face;
One we have loved and cared for,
One we have taught and led;
One of our goodsome number
Is with the quiet dead.

But not a regret unhallowed
Can disturb her peaceful rest,
For our companion's memory
Is one most purely blest;
She's gone from this world of sorrow—
Gone to the nobler life
Of eternal peace and glory,
Safe from earth's fierce strife.

The golden link which bound us
Drawn us more closely now;
We have one more treasure in Heaven,
And one its less below;
We believe she still will love us,
And that, through our earthly hours,
One of the angels that guard us
Is that dear old friend of ours.

HARRY BUTLER, Comedian.

Dominion Hotel, Belleville, Ont.

A LADY AND GENTLEMAN who can play piano or organ, solo if required, and who perform serio-comic sketches, Dutch and Irish business, and sing ballads, can be engaged. Address Duetists, care of this office.

MILLIE AND FRED COSTELLO, horizontal bar, trapeze business, etc., are at liberty to accept engagements for the Fall and Winter season. See card.

BRANT'S HALL, Harrisburg, Pa., will be opened by a variety company for the season on Tuesday, Sept. 1.

MANCHESTER AND JENNINGS, at the conclusion of their engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., join Howard & Carle's "Black Crook" Company.

THE BROTHERS DUVALLI, jugglers, balancers and headplanners, who have recently arrived from Europe, can be engaged. Address as per advertisement.

CHARLES DIAMOND, Italian song-and-dance artist, can be addressed as per card.

AT THE HOWARD ATHENÆUM, Boston, Mass., J. B. Studley acted in "The Bells, or the Polish Jew," during the early portion of the past week. "The Flying Dutchman" being substituted therefor on Thursday. His success artistically was decided, but "The Bells" never could be a popular play. It was produced two years ago at the Globe, but met with no success. On Aug. 31 a drama by Fred G. Maeder entitled "Kit Carson" will be produced with Donald McKay and a troupe of Warm Spring Indians, Mr. Studley enacting the title-role. The usual variety olio will precede the drama.

THE VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, Louisville, Ky., under its new management, continues to do a thriving business; in fact, the hall is too small to accommodate properly all who attend. The new appearances on Aug. 24 were Prof. Lawrence, Miss Nellie Clark and Kate Harvey. The classic groupings of Prof. Lawrence, including "Temptation," "The Dancing Girl" and "Love, Jealousy and Revenge," were very fine, too fine to be thoroughly appreciated by a variety audience. Nellie Clark gave a very good club-swinging entertainment, and, as she is an old favorite here, she was warmly received. Miss Kate Harvey immediately danced into the good graces of the audiences; her pretty face and well-rounded limbs will tend to make her a favorite wherever she may go. Blanche Selwyn and Ben Gilfoil close on Aug. 29 and return to Indianapolis. Tom Warfield and Le Favre and Laiscell also close same date. The announcements for Aug. 31 are Leo Ruloff, the Haley Brothers, John McVeigh and Dolly May. Advices dated Aug. 27.

ACKER'S VARIETIES, Troy, N. Y., opened on the 24th for the regular Fall season, to a crowded house. The company is first-class and business continued good the entire week. This place has been somewhat enlarged and improved, and can now seat about 600 persons. The following close August 29: Lester and Allen, who open in New Orleans September 2; Jenny Wade, to New York, and Pat Rooney, Joe Norton, Phil Heath and Josie Granger join the Florence Troupe, who start out from Albany September 1. Announced to open August 31 are Sanford and Wilson and the Lillian Sisters.....At the Kossuth Varieties business continues fair, but the company is rather light; Nettie Taylor, J. Riley and Fred Wenzel were the first appearances on August 24. Departures 29th: Billy and Maggie Ray, who open at Jake Berry's, New York. Announced for August 31 are the Cecille Sisters and Willis Pickett. Letter dated August 29.

BUSINESS HAS KEPT UP very well at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, since the opening, the same company introducing novelties twice a week. Six stars are announced for Aug. 31: Sallie Mason (a great favorite, and engaged for the entire season), Louisa Bliss, Mlle. Fontainbleau, H. T. Mudge, Worden and Mack. On Aug. 29 we lose James Collins and Martha Wren, for Pittsburg; Flora McDonald, Lou Mills, Ed. French, and Johnny Shay, destinations unknown. We had a flying visit on the 26th from Sam Rickey, Master Barney, and the Reynolds Brothers, all bound for New York. Paul Ritter's orchestra is nightly applauded by the Comique audiences, and justly merit it.

PEASLEE AND HUGHES, Mlle. Lea and Harry Wilkinson opened at the Theatre Comique, Toledo, O., Aug. 24. Harry Wilkinson does an excellent musical act, and is also a good comedian. Peasley and Hughes have appeared here before, and are well liked; they do a very good musical act. Mlle. Lea showed a decided improvement in her dancing since her last visit. Peasley and Hughes and Lea go to Mitchell's, St. Louis, for a season. Cincinnatus closes Aug. 29 and goes home to Dayton. Joun McVeigh and Laura Hughey close same date and go to Louisville. Advices dated Aug. 28.

CINCINNATI VARIETY NEWS to Aug. 28 is given as appended by our correspondent: "The National Theatre Comique commenced its Fall and Winter season on Monday last, the house being crowded in every part, and the attendance through the week has also been excellent. The curtain rose on a three part farce in ten ladies and five gentlemen, Tim Morris and Frank Hussey being on the tone end, Harry Gardner and Jim Porter as tambos, and Joe A. Gulick interrogator. Ella Heflin and Josie Warner sang ballads, both being favorably received, and Harry Gardner and Tim Morris gave comic ditties which brought encores. The Rosario brothers, three in number, then commenced the olio with a trapeze performance, but on the opening night the youngest fell—not, however, being seriously hurt, but the act was changed for the rest of the week to a horizontal-bar performance, in conjunction with Mike Austin. Miss Josie Warner was on next in vocalisms, the lady being well formed and pretty, and possessed of a strong, clear voice. Tillie Bouton, who followed, gave a Highland-fling passably well, and was succeeded by Harry Gardner in 'Old Black Joe,' which he rendered very fairly, being assisted in the chorus by Harry Bennett. Blanche Clifton was the next comer, in change songs, and fairly took the audience by storm. She is *petite* and pretty, with a good voice, and is a cute actress, reminding one strongly of Lotta. A comedietta called 'The Masqueraders' was then performed with spirit by J. Wesley and Addie Johnson, the gentleman evincing considerable talent as a comedian. Joe A. Gulick was the next to face the footlights. He sings with ease and grace, and as many of his verses were plainly extemporized he had hard work to escape the many encores tendered him. Ella Heflin followed in a neat jig, and then Frank Hussey in his pathetic ballads. Ella Dalle, a good danseuse, gave next an exhibition of her terpsichorean abilities, and was succeeded by Marie Roselle in Irish songs, which took well. Charles Young now gave an exhibition of ventriloquism very similar to those of Davis and Delno, and of great merit. Mike Austin and Mlle. Cora in an excellent and graceful trapeze performance preceded the wind-up, which consisted of a musical burletta entitled 'The Four Sisters,' in which Blanche Clifton personated four characters, and displayed protean powers of a high order. She was supported by Frank Hussey, Jim Porter and Josie Warner. None of the company leave this week. On Monday Tom Warfield and the Henri Family are to be added. On the 7th Zegrino and Moulton, the Winnetts, Sam Ryan, Kinian and Rock, George and Lizzie Conway and Hughy Haggerty will appear. At the Adelphia biz continues good. The only new face this week has been Mlle. Olivis, danseuse. Charley Armstrong, George Morton, M. A. Griffin, Billy Howard, Zella Howard and Gussie Keating remain. Nellie Georgis has closed since last report. Several new people are promised for next week.....No changes at the Pacific Garden this week. Manager Kohlbrandt has been playing his company at the Florence (Ky.) Fair this week each day, returning in time for the evening performance at his hall.

HOOLEY'S OPERA-HOUSE Troupe had a picnic and shooting match on the 25th near Avondale.....Howard and O'Brien have the concert privilege with the Jackley Circus in this city. Their company consists of C. P. Howard, Dave O'Brien, Abb Lee, Amy Lloyd and Wilda Jones."

THE VARIETY HOUSES at Petrolia and Millerstown, Pa., owned by Mr. Ben Hogan, are elsewhere highly complimented by Miss Minnie Loder and her company as theatres not to be given the "go by" by stars or traveling combinations.

MORTIMER'S VARIETIES, Philadelphia, will be opened for the Winter season on September 7, and the proprietor has engaged Warren S. Fox as manager, and Ed. Banker for stage-manager. Talent is advertised for.

TONY PASTOR'S COMPANY gave an excellent performance at the Opera-house, Newark, N. J., on August 24, before a crowded house. Tony met with quite an ovation on his appearance on the stage, and it was some time before order could be restored. The Fieldings, Larry Tooley, E. D. Davies, Ella Wesner, the Garnella Brothers and Gus Williams appeared in new sketches, songs and comicalities, and were every one encored.

THE HOUSES remain good at Isidore's Varieties, Providence, R. I. No changes in the company.

A LARGE BUSINESS has been done the past week at Newton's Varieties, Hartford, Ct., the races having had a tendency to increase the attendance. Nellie McDonald, who was well received in the comic songs, constituted the only fresh attraction. Harry Hurdle having disappointed. Lew and Lena Cole, Ned and Annie Fox go to New Haven; Julie Keen, Sallie Adams, Cogill and Cooper, to Syracuse, N. Y.; Frank Jones to Baltimore; and Billy Wiley joins Washburn's show at Meriden, Ct. The announcements for Aug. 31 are Carroll and Hughes, Tommy and Annie Dayton, Dick Mack, Sig. Columbus, James E. Carton, Little Josie and the Love Sisters.....Harry Bloodgood's Comique Alliance, now on an extended tour under Alex. Calhoun's management, appeared at Hartford, Ct., Aug. 26, 27, and are announced at Newport, R. I., 31, Pawtucket, 28, 29, Fall River, Mass., 31, Brockton 3, Salem 4, Gloucester 5.

AT THE VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., Lou Edwards, and Annie Mack opened Aug. 25, Joe Creamer closed 28. The Harrison Sisters are to open Sept. 1, and Barra and Hume Aug. 31.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS having vacant dates after Sept. 7 can fill in time at the Queen's Theatre, Toronto, Canada. Address Spackman & Webb, as per card.

THE PERFORMERS engaged for Beckel Opera-house, Dayton, O., are notified through a card elsewhere to assemble there for rehearsal on Sept. 28.

TALENT is wanted for the Theatre Comique, Richmond, Va. Address W. W. Putnam, as per card.

THE GLOBE THEATRE, New Orleans, La., will be opened early in October with a first-class variety company. Managers of combinations and sensational stars desiring time are requested to address Col. T. Allston Brown, or J. Rutledge, who advertises.

TALENT is wanted for the American Garden Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa. Address as per card elsewhere.

THE VICTORELLI FAMILY and Annie Braddon, who are at present engaged at the Tivoli Theatre, New York, can be addressed care of this office.

TWO BROTHERS, who can do double-trapeze and horizontal-bar business, advertise for an engagement to perfect themselves in the business.

ZAHN AND GOOLEY, gymnasts and acrobats, whose address find elsewhere, will be at liberty after Oct. 1.

AN ORGANIST who can sing, and a specialty artist, are wanted by "Manager." See card.

HELENE DUTTON, nee Helene Smith, whose address is care of this office, will be at liberty after Nov. 1.

BILLY LYNES, Irish comedian, vocalist and dancer, advertises that he can be engaged after Oct. 1.

WATTELL AND STANLEY are engaged at the Theatre Comique, Richmond, Va., instead of Wattell and Kimble, as reported by our correspondent this week.

AT THE GRANADA VARIETIES, Scranton, Pa., business has been good the past week. Chas. Vincent closed on Aug. 29 to open at Meyer's Opera-house, Wilkesbarre, for one week, and from there to the Baltimore (Md.) Opera-house for the season. Annie Arnett and Maud Burton open at Meyer's on same date. Frank Lacroy, Billy Wiggy and Millie Bertie are now at the Germania, for which new scenery is being painted.

AT MEYER'S OPERA-HOUSE, Wilkesbarre, Pa., business was reported large the past week. For Aug. 31 the arrivals are Chas. Vincent, Chas. Monroe, Jas. A. Kelly, Jas. Welch, Annie Arnett, Ada Wallace, Lizzie Mulvey and Maud Lemoine.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Grand Rapids, Mich., the new faces on Aug. 24 were Bick Sands, clog; the Reed Sisters, who do a good double jig; and Ned Turner and his wife (who was formerly known as Amanda Archer). Miss Laura Hughy, Maud Lewis, Lotta Montford, Tom Warfield, and Clark and Rankin are engaged to appear Aug. 31. Ricardo Frary and Nellie Steele closed 29, going to Saginaw. Ned Turner and wife and Arthur Graham also closed 29.

LEON WASHBURN wants to engage a negro comedian, who can do song-and-dance and clog business, and he would like to hear from Jimmy Mack. See advertisement.

MARTIN'S VARIETY THEATRE, Pittsburg, Pa., is offered for sale, lease, scenery, etc., included. Apply to A. M. Brown, as per card in another column.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Galesburg, Ill., formerly KNOWN as the Caledonia Hall, is advertised to rent on reasonable terms. Besides recent improvements in seating capacity, it is furnished with new scenery, new orchestra chairs, etc.

THE MINNIE LODER COMBINATION closed at Millerstown, Pa., on Aug. 22, and the company disbanded. Miss Loder is, for the present, sojourning at Petrolia for the benefit of her health. Mr. T. Dixon joins the Dupres & Benedict party at Gloucester, Mass., and Messrs. Griffin and Rice go to Shelby's, Buffalo.

ANNIE AND ANDY HUGHES write us from Boston, Mass., where they were performing at the Howard during the past week, that the use of their name as being manager of the opening company in Aug. 29, at the Olympic Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa., was totally unauthorized, and that they had no engagement there.

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, Pittsburg, Pa., reopened on Aug. 29, under the new management. An enjoyable olio entertainment was given by Burt Beaman, Minnie Hosman, Dave McCoy, Nick and May Hughes, James Wheeler, Miss Lillie May, Hooley and Thompson, Brace Brothers and Moss. Le Blond.....There were no new appearances at Trimble's Varieties the past week. The engagements of Harry Kennell, Master James Sheeran and Harris and Carroll expire on Aug. 29. Among those making appearances Aug. 31 are James Collins and Martha Wren, the Ifferd Sisters and S. S. Purdy. Advices dated Aug. 28.

THE ADELPHI OPERA-HOUSE (late Enoch's' Varieties), South Seventh street, Philadelphia, will be opened on Saturday evening, Sept. 5, under the management of John Underhill, assisted by James Pilgrim as director of amusements. The theatre has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and frescoed, furnished with new scenery by H. J. Cariss, and generally improved. H. Pennell will be treasurer, and Thos. Williams musical director. The company will embrace the following people: Alex. Zanfretta, pantomimist; Mlle. Zephy, serio-comic vocalist; Mons. Florentine, athlete; Frank Leroy, soprano vocalist; Luke and Clark, song-and-dance artists; Don Lopez Salavantee, guitarist; Max Walhalla, gymnast; Baldwin Jones, solo banjoist and comedian; Mlle. Josie Zanfretta, danseuse and comedienne; Miss Mary Folwell, actress; Mlle. Laverde, late of the Kiraly Troupe; Harry Drew, comic vocalist and comedian; A. R. Phelps, T. M. Vance, pantomimist and comedian; and Master Leopold Zanfretta, the child wonder.

LESTER AND ALLEN, song-and-dance artists, have been engaged for Sheridan, Mack & Day's Combination.

THE CARNEYS—John and Lotta—variety artists, advertise that they are prepared to accept engagements either together or separately.

"ARTHUR," who can be addressed in care of this office, seeks an engagement as advertising agent. He speaks of Wood's Museum as good references.

MORTIMER'S GRAND CENTRAL Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, opened its doors on Saturday evening, Aug. 29, for the Fall and Winter season. The house was densely packed in every part, and some time before the performance commenced it was necessary to stop the sale of tickets. The directory is as follows: J. M. Mortimer & Co., proprietors; Claude F. Deffebach, treasurer; scenic artist, W. J. Fetters; Robert Oldham, stage-carpenter; property man, Chas. Logue; leader of orchestra, Prof. Phil. Blumenschein. After an overture given with fine effect by Prof. Blumenschein's band, Reynolds, Daly and Emmet and T. Raymond appeared in a negro sketch; Little Joe, in Dutch song-and-dance; Ida Morris, in vocalisms; and Harry Richmond in his specialties followed. A novelty was presented in the performance of Mons. and Mlle. D'Omer, which consists of a series of bow-and-arrow shooting, terminating with a bout with gloves, the lady exhibiting great science as a "boxist." This performance was highly relished. Harry Kennell was loudly greeted as he appeared in his Hibernianisms. Annie Hindle followed in her well-known style, and was encored, and another negro sketch, Geo. S. Knight gave his Dutch songs and sayings, and received an ovation, being a favorite here. Zavistowski's ballet "La Paysent" was presented. Mlle. Emma, the Schrotter Sisters, the Wessner Sisters and a very large ballet interpreting the poetry of motion closed the first part. The olio in its entirety was well received; and Elvino, from London, did a very good trapeze balancing act. The Cawthorne Children appeared in an interlude, and this most enjoyable performance concluded with a local drama entitled "Uncle True," with Harry Guion, Matt Sleevin, the Misses Sherrard, Weaver and others in the cast. The theatre has been freshly painted and renovated, and presents a very fine appearance.

THE SELDEN-IRWIN COMBINATION opened their season on Aug. 24, at Lexington, Ky., and, says a correspondent, "up to date have been drawing well, despite the hot weather. Selden and Irwin are both artists of ability, and have made themselves popular. The company is a good one, and includes Mr. N. S. Leslie, B. Hudson, M. Hernandez, Clara Baker and Tillie Shiels. On the 27th, Mr. Harry Rainforth opened in 'Toby the Conjurer' and 'Solon Shingle,' supported by the above combination." A soubrette and juvenile man are wanted. See card.

AT FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE, Philadelphia, there is but little or no change in the general programme. Mr. F. evidently reserving his strength. Will Vane, English banjoist, is the latest new appearance. "Paudeen Peeler," by Mr. W. H. Winstanley, announced. The portraits of the principals in the late scandal—without names—have been used in billing the city, and *The Graphic*'s caricatures have been drawn upon extensively for the same purpose. Kathi Lannier and ballet troupe are underlined.

STARS desiring time at Sheridan, Mack & Day's Museum, Canada, can address Harry Lindley, as per card.

THE WALLACE SISTERS opened the season at Mishler's Academy of Music, Reading, Pa., on Aug. 26, playing to a full house. During the season the following artists, lecturers and combinations will appear there: Tony Denier, Young Thompson, Prof. Herrmann, Mme. Janauschek, Mrs. J. M. Lander, J. H. Stoddart, G. L. Fox, Aimee's French Opera Company, C. L. Davenport, Little Nell, Emil Sodene's English Opera Company, Mrs. Oates, Tony Denier, Furbish's Fifth-avenue Combination, the Majiltons, Mrs. Scott-Siddons, Dr. Cumming, Dr. J. Villers, H. J. De Cordova, Lillian Edgerton, Paul Du Chaillu and Gilmore's Band. Several improvements have been made in the building, and all the scenery has been repainted.

DAVIS & CO., dramatic agents, Cincinnati, O., advertise for a good harpist for a first-class theatre; also, for a juvenile lady, a young lady who can play the piano and sing, and for several ladies and gentlemen who may wish to adopt the stage.

JOHN FOSTER AND FAMILY, circus and variety business are at liberty, and can be engaged by addressing as per card.

A LADY AT PAST MIDNIGHT on Saturday, Aug. 29, two detectives, while passing Tenth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, Pa., saw a carriage from which a man's head was hanging, and he was groaning as it in pain; his face was bloody and there was a cut over his eye. He was accompanied in the carriage by a well-known variety actress, who stated that the wounded man was Edward A. Lynch, and that he had accompanied her from the theatre where she was performing to a drug-store to get some medicine, as she felt unwell. In front of the store, her husband, John Brown, leaped into the carriage and assaulted Lynch with a blackjack. Lynch was taken to a hospital, and John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the station-house, as he was arrested, and locked up for a future hearing.

DEAGLE'S VARIETIES is to be opened for the regular season on Aug. 31. During the recess the theatre has been thoroughly cleansed and redecorated, and eight private boxes have been added. Among the opening company are Frank Frayne, Dan and Josie Morris, Clara Butler, Jacques Kruger, Mlle. Elise, and a large ballet troupe. Miss Clara Belmont is to commence Sept. 20. Sensational stars and specialty artists are advertised for.

PROF. AND BABY BINDLEY, having just returned from their European trip, issue a card, notifying managers that they are at liberty to negotiate for the Fall and Winter season.

WM. B. SMITH advertises that he would be pleased if the artists engaged at Smith's Opera-house, East Saginaw, Mich., would send opening acts in time for him to make necessary arrangements.

FRANK AND WILLIE STERRADOL, Nelle and Emma—burlesque artists, commence their second season in this country at Mitchell's Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 29, it being their second engagement at this house. They insert a card elsewhere, stating that they will be at liberty after Sept. 28.

AT THE METROPOLITAN, Indianapolis, Ind., on Aug. 24, the arrivals were the Richmond Sisters, Val Love, Nellie Haskell, and Dan Headly. The management have made a change in their performances, commencing this week, doing away with the minstrel first-part; and have secured W. Y. Mainburg, formerly leading man in the Academy, and F. Burnham, Miss S. Rosanna, Miss Jennie White, and open with a farce, and then give a short olio, and close with "Blackeyed Susan." Underlined for Aug. 31 are C. C. Mathews, Mlle. Lauretta, Miss Blanche Selwyn, Georgia May, La Petite Florence, Fred and Emma Siegel, Ben Gilfoil, and Prof. James Lawrence.....Schumann's Transatlantic Company begins a season of six nights at the Academy of Music, Aug. 31.

CHARLES LOGKENIA is referred to a card published elsewhere, asking for information in regard to his route.

ALICE GILMORE, Lillie Linden, Green and Sadler, Little Bot, Abbie Farnsworth, Rena Carlton, E. H. Dowd and Lizzie Brooks were the arrivals at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., on Aug. 24. Ella Sheldon and Nellie Edwards were announced, but failed to put in an appearance. Green and Sadler met with their usual favor. Alice Gilmore does a very neat song-and-dance; the same we would say of Little Dot. The banjo solo of Lillie Linden did not give satisfaction, nor did Rena Carlton by trying to do character songs. The only departure on Aug. 29 was Lillie Linden to Syracuse, N. Y. Letter dated Aug. 28.

THE FRANK SMITH SISTERS commence an engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., on Sept. 7, Miss Susie Freeman having completely recovered from her recent illness.

AT SHERRY'S COMIQUE, Buffalo, N. Y., Friday evenings will hereafter be set apart for ladies' nights. Carrie Armstrong, Minnie Gray, Lottie Brown, Sophie Osborne, Johnny Bowman and J. H. Larkin were billed for Aug. 31.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., will not open Aug. 29 as announced, remarks our correspondent, "owing to the non-arrival of the Misses Fannie Florence, Lou Edwards and Emma Minnetta, whose failure to appear as agreed per letter places the manager at great inconvenience and expense. Messrs. Wattell and Stanley, Harry Woodson and others are on hand. Manager Putnam proposes, at least hopes, to open Aug. 31."

WARD'S OPERA-HOUSE (formerly Music Hall), Portland, is to be opened by Wally Ward Sept. 7, with J. D. Ward as business manager; James H. Cummings, stage-manager; Prof. T. W. Hindley, leader of orchestra; and the following company: Mlle. Lola, aerial gymnast; Herman Unthan, the pedal Paganini; Maggie Bowers, serio-comic vocalist; Helen Revere, dancer; Harris and Carroll, banjoists and character artists; McNulty and Carland, Irish comedians; Harry Bryant, ventriloquist; Burton Stanley, female impersonator; Charley Burnham, Ned Wambold, and James Fiske, comedians; Wm. S. Brown, general performer. In the orchestra will be A. E. Menter, John Mullaly and Wm. B. Fawcett. During the Summer the hall has been cleansed throughout, painted and papered, newly carpeted, and new chairs have been placed in the orchestra circle.....Harry Bloodgood's Combination is to show at City Hall Sept. 9, 10.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

THE CARNEYS—John and Lotta—variety artists, advertise that they are prepared to accept engagements either together or separately.

"ARTHUR," who can be addressed in care of this office, seeks an engagement as advertising agent. He speaks of Wood's Museum as good references.

MORTIMER'S GRAND CENTRAL Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, opened its doors on Saturday evening, Aug. 29, for the Fall and Winter season. The house was densely packed in every part, and some time before the performance commenced it was necessary to stop the sale of tickets. The directory is as follows: J. M. Mortimer & Co., proprietors; Claude F. Deffebach, treasurer; scenic artist, W. J. Fetters; Robert Oldham, stage-carpenter; property man, Chas. Logue; leader of orchestra, Prof. Phil. Blumenschein. After an overture given with fine effect by Prof. Blumenschein's band, Reynolds, Daly and Emmet and T. Raymond appeared in a negro sketch; Little Joe, in Dutch song-and-dance; Ida Morris, in vocalisms; and Harry Richmond in his specialties followed. A novelty was presented in the performance of Mons. and Mlle. D'Omer, which consists of a series of bow-and-arrow shooting, terminating with a bout with gloves, the lady exhibiting great science as a "boxist." This performance was highly relished. Harry Kennell was loudly greeted as he appeared in his Hibernianisms. Annie Hindle followed in her well-known style, and was encored, and another negro sketch, Geo. S. Knight gave his Dutch songs and sayings, and received an ovation, being a favorite here. Zavistowski's ballet "La Paysent" was presented. Mlle. Emma, the Schrotter Sisters, the Wessner Sisters and a very large ballet interpreting the poetry of motion closed the first part. The olio in its entirety was well received; and Elvino, from London, did a very good trapeze balancing act. The Cawthorne Children appeared in an interlude, and this most enjoyable performance concluded with a local drama entitled "Uncle True," with Harry Guion, Matt Sleevin, the Misses Sherrard, Weaver and others in the cast. The theatre has been freshly painted and renovated, and presents a very fine appearance.

THE SELDEN-IRWIN COMBINATION opened their season on Aug. 24, at Lexington, Ky., and, says a correspondent, "up to date have been drawing well, despite the hot weather. Selden and Irwin are both artists of ability, and have made themselves popular. The company is a good one, and includes Mr. N. S. Leslie, B. Hudson, M. Hernandez, Clara Baker and Tillie Shiels. On the 27th, Mr. Harry Rainforth opened in 'Toby the Conjurer' and 'Solon Shingle,' supported by the above combination." A soubrette and juvenile man are wanted. See card.

AT FOX'S AMERICAN THEATRE, Philadelphia, there is but little or no change in the general programme. Mr. F. evidently reserving his strength. Will Vane, English banjoist, is the latest new appearance. "Paudeen Peeler," by Mr. W. H. Winstanley, announced. The portraits of the principals in the late scandal—without names—have been used in billing the city, and *The Graphic*'s caricatures have been drawn upon extensively for the same purpose. Kathi Lannier and ballet troupe are underlined.

STARS desiring time at Sheridan, Mack & Day's Museum, Canada, can address Harry Lindley, as per card.

THE WALLACE SISTERS opened the season at Mishler's Academy of Music, Reading, Pa., on Aug. 26, playing to a full house. During the season the following artists, lecturers and combinations will appear there: Tony Denier, Young Thompson, Prof. Herrmann, Mme. Janauschek,

SONG OF THE FLAIL.

In the Autumn, when the hollows
Are all filled with flying leaves,
And the colonies of swallows
Quit the quaintly sinooed eaves,
And a silver mantle glistens
Over all the misty vale,
Sits the little wife and listens
To the beating of the flail,
To the pounding of the flail—
By her cradle sits and listens
To the flapping of the flail.

The bright Summer days are over,
And her eye no longer sees
The red bloom upon the clover,
The deep green upon the trees;
Hushed the songs of finch and robin,
With the whistle of the quail;
But she hears the mellow throbbing
Of the thunder of the flail,
The low thunder of the flail—
Through the amber air the throbbing
And reverberating flail.

In the barn the stout young thresher
Stooping stands with rolled-up sleeves,
Beating out his golden treasure
From the ripped and rustling sheaves:
Oh, was ever knight in armor—
Warrior all in shining mail—
Half so handsome as her farmer
As he plies the flying flail—
As he wields the flashing flail?—
The bare-throated, brown young farmer,
As he swings the sounding flail?

All the hopes that saw the sowing,
All the sweet desire of gain,
All the joy that watched the growing
And the yellowing of the grain,
And the shadows soon will darken,
And the daylight soon must pale,
When the wife no more shall hearken
To the tramping of the flail,
To the dancing of the flail—
When her heart no more shall hearken
To the footfall of the flail.

And the babe shall grow and strengthen,
Be a maiden, be a wife,
While the moving shadow lengthen
Round the dial of their life;
Theirs the trust of friend and neighbor,
And an age serene and hale—
When machines shall do the labor
Of the strong arm and the flail,
Of the knowledge and the flail—
Great machines perform the labor
Of the good old-fashioned flail.

But when, blessed among women,
And when, honored among men,
They look round them, can the brimming
Of their utmost wishes then
Give them happiness completer?
Are ease and wealth avail
To make any music sweeter
Than the pounding of the flail?
Oh, the sounding of the flail!
Never music has my ear met
Than the beating of the flail!
—Harper's Magazine for September.

JACK'S SISTER;

OR,

WOMANLY PAST QUESTION.

CHAPTER XXXII.

MISS DYNEVOR.

Minnie, with every expression on her face which it had worn during their last interview—the expression which subsequent events had stamped so indelibly on his mind.

And she was not dead, after all!

At first he could hardly believe it—hardly credit the evidence of his own senses; but as the fact of her presence grew upon him, as he realized more and more that she was veritably and indeed the same girl with whom he had idled away his time at Oxford, only grown into the full grace and beauty of womanhood, a great thankfulness filled his heart, an immense load seemed lifted from his shoulders. He felt himself a free man again—free from shame and remorse, from the spectre of a girl's undeserved oblill of a girl's too early death. He forgot how that obloquy had told upon her. He forgot her father's sudden end. He failed even to read the meaning of that new expression—half cruel, half mocking—about the full, curved lips; that hard, defiant look in the deep, beautiful eyes, larger and more lustrous than ever he saw, all he understood, was that Minnie lived, and was standing before him, in the full luxuriance of her beauty and talents, on the boards of a temple where her poor father would have thought her lost to all eternity if she had even set her foot as a spectator.

He waited till the second act was over, and then seized the advantage of the ten minutes' interval to try to gain admission behind the scenes.

It was not easy. Mounteagle, the manager of the Universe, had already been embarrassed by the extreme popularity of his new "fortune." Miss Dynevor herself was chary of green-room privileges, sometimes refusing word or look even to those who had already extorted from her the concession of an entree. Persuasion proving utterly useless, Merle was fain to try that golden key which seldom fails in any strait to which it is applied, on this occasion; though, even closing his fist on two ill-spared sovereigns, the doorkeeper reminded his client that he was to be held blameless in case of Miss Dynevor's being offended.

"You says a bold friend, sir, so I s'pose it's all right; but she's a quick-tempered one, is Miss Dynevor, boy—saving your presence, sir—as the devil himself."

Merle smiled and promised; then passed on wondering. Fiery! Well, remembering one or two scenes in their last interview, he could believe in the possibility of her showing fire when roused; but to be talked of familiarly as a violent-tempered woman, his loving, submissive little Minnie (not so little now, but he forgot that), it seemed impossible.

He had reached the end of the dark and dingy passages of scenery, and a canvas screen intervened between him and a room bright with glaring gas, and noisy with voices and laughter. Yet still he lingered. For the first time, the question crossed his mind, how would she receive him? His own heart was still beating violently from the shock of recognition; and yet it had felt so little for her in past days as to resist her pleading and her passion alike. Was it wise to stir up a dead fire by a meeting now? Was it wise to risk a second wakening of that love which had been passionate enough to wreck the girl's life?

He was not a conceited man—almost painfully conscious, indeed, of his own defects; but he knew—knew the truth of his being—that Minnie had loved him with all the love of her heart, that to her he had been as a god, until, of his own will, he descended from the shrine where she had placed him, and cast back her worship into her bleeding hands. He knew, remembering the child's impulsiveness of the girl, shrank, with all the natural dislike of Englishmen for a scene, from the risk of a shriek, a fainting fit, or God knows what other result his sudden appearance might produce.

Absurd as it seemed, and waste of money as it would assuredly be, Merle was hanging on this possibility, felt more than half-inclined to return, when two men coming up the passage behind checked the retrograde movement, and changed his mind. He knew them both—one by sight, a certain Sir Carlton Drugh, well known in the chronique scandaleuse of the day; the other, the editor of an equally well-known magazine, to which Merle had not unfrequently contributed; and the latter broke off something he was saying about "the Dynevor" to greet his literary acquaintance, with very undisguised amusement and astonishment at finding him there.

N. B.—Merle's articles had been semi-theological, and of high moral standing.

"What, Mr. Kinnardson! you among the lost tribes!" he exclaimed, laughing, and dropping his voice at the adjective, in deference to the company within hearing; and waved his hand to Merle, as though the idea of his presence there was as good a joke to himself as to anyone else. 'I am afraid he added some word to induce the belief that he was there in a literary capacity; for Sir Carlton Drugh smiled, and put in:

"Bring the evil that you may show it up, as mothers read the naughty novels, so as to be able to warn their daughters against them, eh?"

"Precisely," said Merle. "Can't preach where you haven't seen the practice. Probably, however, I might want to hold up the bright side of the lantern."

"Ah! something in the style of Gilbert's 'Only a Dancing Girl'" said Mr. Folby, the editor.

And, so chatting, they threaded their way through intervening flies, lifts and other carpentries, to the green-room, where Miss Dynevor, already dressed for the third act, was standing in the centre of the floor, holding out one shapely hand, to have the glove buttoned by a gentleman, who was manifestly bungling over his task in order to prolong the pleasure of holding the small wrist, and speaking in an eager undertone to its owner.

As the three men came into view they had to pass under a brilliant jet of gas, which fell directly on their faces, bringing into strong relief every line and wrinkle on each.

Minnie's eyes were turned full upon them—so full that, in the act of according a good-humored nod to Sir Carlton, who came first, they encountered Merle's eager face, pale with suppressed agitation, just behind.

The human buttonhook aforementioned uttered a low cry of regret and consternation; for, in that same moment, Miss Dynevor's glove split from knuckle to wrist, in three broad gashes across the quick-clenched, quivering hand. And, in another, her head quickly to look at the damage, and laughed.

"Dear, dear! how awkward you are, Mr. Paul!—and my time almost up. One moment, Sir Carlton—I must get another pair."

And she turned hurriedly away to a box on a distant table, and began rummaging in it, while Mr. Paul continued to offer a confused stream of regrets and apologies; and Sir Carlton triumphed, not amiably, over the stupidity of the accident.

Miss Dynevor turned round at last, and answered them both with good-tempered imperiousness.

"Never mind, Mr. Paul—the thing was too tight and pinched me. It wasn't your fault; and, Sir Carlton, you're wrong—it's worse form to snub a man when he's down than to tear a stupid glove. Bring me another pair to-morrow, Mr. Paul, and we shall be quits."

"Regal! Paul, you're in luck," cried Sir Carlton, poppy-color with envy. "If Miss Dynevor rewards all such accidents with such liberality, she won't have a whole glove left in a week. Buy yourself a strong pair of boots at the same time; for in common gratitude you'll have to scour London from east to west, in search of the most recherche box to hold that glove that money can procure. I wish I were you."

"I don't," said Miss Dynevor—"that is, if he takes your advice. Look out you do no such thing, Mr. Paul; unless you want to be cut dead next time I see you."

"I'd risk it, Paul," said Sir Carlton maliciously.

"I wouldn't," said Miss Dynevor. "I'm not going to have boys without tin enough to pay their own debts running up fresh ones for me. Give me that glove behind you, Sir Carlton. Thanks. Who was that man who came in with you? Editor of something or another, isn't he?"

"What, Folby? "Yes, of *The Lictor*. He wanted to speak to A." (the leading comedian). "The other's a Mr. Kinnardson, a young lit——" he broke off short, enfolding Merle's eyes; and being a man of the world, rounded off his sentence as if he had meant to be overheard—"a young gentleman who is at present flashing his maiden sword against the stage and its abominations in the pages of *The Stone or Anchor*—which is it, Mr. Kinnardson? Let me introduce him to you, Miss Dynevor. You will be able to give him some wrinkles on the other side of the cloth, eh?"

"Very happy," Miss Dynevor said, bowing slightly, and with perfect composure.

All her movements, though quick and somewhat abrupt, were full of a certain lithe, vivacious grace, extremely fascinating to watch. She turned her beautiful eyes on Merle, as though he had been an utter stranger; and smiled with a sort of cool patronage, as she answered his half eager, half constrained greeting. The discomposure was on his side, after all. He wondered at himself now, for having dreaded a scene. A scene! and from this beautiful girl, with the brilliant, unabashed eyes, rouged cheeks, and saucy self-composure; this popular young actress, standing before whom, in the midst of her friends and admirers, he felt himself pale, stammering, and embarrassed. Poor fellow! It was the sharpest sting of all that she seemed quite aware of his discomposure; and smiled again, half reassuringly, half, as it seemed, in contempt.

"Afraid I can't give you any wrinkles, Mr. Kinnardson. Indeed, I don't know that you deserve honors of war at all, coming into the enemy's camp in the garb of peace to betray your hosts. But perhaps you're a parson, since you fight under the banner of *The Stone*; and 'honor among thieves' don't apply to the clerical camp, I've heard."

"I am not a clergyman," said Merle, gravely. For his life he could not have spoken otherwise just now. "And you must not believe Sir Carlton Drugh in toto, Miss Dynevor. His sketches are colored from imagination."

"And drawn from fact," laughed Sir Carlton. "Indeed, recalling an article of yours, I might add, 'founded on a rock.' But, see the ingratitude of the world, Miss Dynevor! I gave Mr. Kinnardson what half the young men in London are dying for—an introduction to your lovely self; and the first use he makes of it is to slander me."

"What, use your own weapons against you?" cried Miss Dynevor, opening her eyes till they shone in the gaslight like wells of purple light. "That is base. But perhaps Mr. Kinnardson was not dying of the same disease as half the young men in London. Did he beg you to introduce him?"

"No," said Merle very low, and with an undercurrent of meaning which only the actress understood. "The first sight of Miss Dynever on the stage drew me here, in the hope of seeing so talented a—of——" He did not know himself what he had hoped, and the hard smile on those exquisite listening lips confused him. "But I could not take the liberty of asking an introduction, unless I had ascertained that it would not be displeasing to her beforehand."

He spoke falteringly, but with a marked, almost deferential respect. How strange it seemed, to be speaking so to the little girl he had taught, and bullied, and flattered two years ago; taught to deceive, bullied for prudery, flattered with empty, meaningless caresses! For one moment they were standing close together. A., the leading comedian, was just going on in the third act; Sir Carlton was paying his devoirs to another of the actresses; the manager was fussing round, asking for Miss Dynevor, and swearing, not quite inaudibly, at intruders. Merle looked eagerly, imploringly in her face, and whispered:

"Minnie, I never knew you were living. I could not keep away after I saw you. For the sake of old times, let me see you once where I can ask you——"

"Miss Dynevor on," cried the call-boy.

"Miss Dynevor! Miss Dynevor!" repeated the manager, bustling up and almost pushing Merle away. He could not get a word of answer. He could not even see a change of color in the face exposed and bordered by rouge; but as he spoke her eyes lost for a moment their hard, mocking look, the long lashes drooped heavily over them, and the lips quivered as though a hot wind had passed across their chiseled beauty.

Merle went back to the body of the theatre, his heart beating madly, and sat out the rest of the play like one in a dream, every thought and feeling filled with the marvelous change in the girl he had befooled. Up above, in the dress-circle, a little, dolly-faced man watched him go, watched where he went, and saw him return, smiling cynically at the agitation, visible through all disguise, in his face and manner.

"I knew it wath he—could have thworn it all along," Middlemist muttered triumphantly. "What a blackguard he ith?"

Merle almost thought the same, as he went home that night. He had been one of the group waiting at the stage-door to see Miss Dynever step into her fly; h·d contrived to get delivered into her hands a penitent note, containing his address, and a renewed entreaty for an interview; and fancied that he had seen her eyes turn in his direction as she crossed the strip of pavement.

Now, he walked home in the soft, Summer moonlight, and asked himself, "Cui Bono?" What was he seeking this interview for? What good could result from following her up? She was alive—thank God she was! Alive and well; a successful actress, making money; and surrounded by admirers. He was preparing, or supposed to be preparing, himself for his ordination—a man engaged to be married, and engaged not only to the woman of his heart, but the woman whose money was his chief prospect for getting on comfortably in life. What could or ought there to be in common now between him and Minnie Bruce—nay, not even Minnie Bruce at present, but Lottie Dynevor? He did not love her. He never had loved her, in the highest sense of the word. He could do nothing for, and undo nothing against her, now. Why not leave her alone? Especially when the mere seeking to renew the old acquaintance was a tacit insult to Enid; Enid, whom he did love; Enid, whose purity and trust deserved such faithful reverence from the man to whom she had consecrated herself. Why? Simply, because the passions were too strong, and his senses too weak, to resist the glamour of a girl's beauty and fascination; because the unutterable change in her shocked while it excited him; because an insane desire to feel her hand tremble in his once more—to evoke once again the appealing light in those brilliant eyes—was more powerful than honor, duty, or even love. That was why.

He stayed at home the whole of the following morning, pretending, even to himself, that he was busy, but knowing all the while that he was in vain hope of some answer to his note which kept him within doors. None came; and the silence, instead of cooling this new frenzy, irritated it into a flame; and a letter from Enid, which did come by the early morning post, lay unopened all day. I think some half-formed thought that he would keep it till the next frame of mind for its perusal made him put it aside; but, as he did so, he turned its seal uppermost, so that not even the handwriting should be visible.

All letters from Lettie in Germany, from the following sad story, which is interesting and affecting, though the facts stated may need confirmation.

It has been the writer's melancholy duty to witness a scene of such heartrending pathos as is, happily, but of rare occurrence. Many of your readers will remember the sorrowful story of poor Thomas Chatterton, who after writing some of the most brilliant poems ever given to the world by youthful genius, and after deliberately committing suicide in a fit of insane Horace Walpole and most European critics, died by self-poisoning, to escape starving at the early age of nineteen years.

His story is a sad one; but even a more direful conclusion of a wondrous life has Germany just witnessed. A tragedy, perhaps—or rather was, the whole affair due to the indomitable and indiscreet industry, and what may well be termed reckless pride and self-neglect on the part of the victim, whose ability might at least have earned him bread. The world knows little of the persons to which the learned men of Germany frequently doom themselves for the sake of learning alone, and has been startled and shocked by the story of Emmanuel Deutsch, the author of that wonderful paper on the "Talmud," of which all the world is now talking. Men here who might live in a happiness from which their researches (of so much value) are, perforce, doomed to live too frequently all their lives on a crust of bread and a little beer and tobacco a day. They has the old story runs, discover something about the "dahtif kas," and that is their only reward.

A wealthy merchant of Berlin some ten months ago offered a number of valuable prizes for the best essays that should be written on several subjects of importance to the learned world, a prize of 200 thalers for the best metaphysical essay, and an equal sum each for essays on history, astronomy, celestial mechanics, sociology, astronomy, poetry, and —apparently to show his world wideliness—500 thalers each for the best romantic tales and the best poem; the prizes to be awarded by a committee selected from the various universities and various designated literatures of Germany who were supposed to be, and as the sequence showed, really were disinterested in the matter, and willing to do only what justice might require. The essays and poems were to be of no particular length, and were to be judged simply by their real merits, but the authors must all be German. The name and reputation of the man who offered the prizes were such a sufficient guarantee of certainty of payment and of consequent reputation as to set half, if not all, of the younger men of Germany at work to achieve the guerdon of success.

On last Thursday, at the Gewandt Haus, at Leipsic, the prizes were awarded, a large company of gentlemen and ladies being present. The ceremonies were begun by most exquisite music by the old orchestra —among whom are numbered men who knew and loved Mendelssohn—at the conclusion of which the venerable Dr. Schmidt, so long known for his kindliness and learning at Heidelberg, announced the names of those who had been so fortunate as to carry off the very valuable prizes offered. The names of the authors of the various works had been sent in sealed envelopes, on which were inscribed the fictitious names signed to their productions. The author of the metaphysical essay had chosen as his theme Kant's "Antinomien der Reinen Vernunft," ("Antinomies of Pure Reason,") and taken as his name for the occasion "Hans Wildenstein." After passing an eulogium on the essay, Dr. Schmidt broke the seal and found in the envelope the name of Max Markmann, who thereupon was called upon to step to receive the reward of his work. A pale, poorly clad, and most wretched looking young man stepped forward and was received with hearty applause. His hair was thin and gray, although he was plainly yet young, and his whole appearance was such as to at once awaken the sympathies of the audience. Having received his reward he stepped quietly aside, and Dr. Schmidt continued his announcements, Markmann sitting near him, pale and still, in a large arm chair. The astronomical essay was on the "Evolution of Nebula, with particular reference to the large nebula in Orion," and when, lo, the successful author was found to be Max Markmann. When this announcement was made great enthusiasm was manifested, and after receiving his prize poor Markmann took his seat, apparently more weary and dejected than at first. The next essay was a review of Racine, and here, too, his genius was successful, and as on through the whole list of prizes. Max Markmann stepped forward amid thunders of applause and received his reward. No one who knows the enthusiasm of the Germans will fail to know that all the students were ready to carry the young man off on their shoulders to have a good "Kneip." The poem was an exceedingly fine one—somewhat in the vein of that exquisite poet of nature, Otto Roquette, yet breathing the air of a loftier and mightier soul which had dwelt alike with Shakespeare and Goethe and Homer. It was a wonderful composition. As the author, the author of "Village Tales," "On the Heights," and other works, and who was the head of the Committee on the Tales, had said of the one named "The Village Rector" that it was one of the finest he had ever read. And the successful competitor for all the prizes was Herr Max Markmann. The prize for the tale was the last one announced, and as Max Markmann stepped forward to receive it amid thunders of applause, his face suddenly became ashy in its whiteness, and he fell fainting on the stage. A death-like silence succeeded, during which he was removed to an anteroom and but partially restored to consciousness. He lingered but five hours, and when he died the physicians who had attended him announced that his death was caused by privation—in other words, by starvation. All that the highest medical skill could do had been of no avail. It was found that for years he had occupied a little chamber in an obscure lane, where he had worked, gaining a most precarious living by teaching languages, and nearly everything which anybody required to know. In his room was found incomplete models of remarkable mechanical contrivances, a broken chair and mounds of manuscript, and a bed on which he never slept. Kemble unconsciously arose, and, without knowing what he did, he cried out with all his might and in his rich, full voice: "Beautiful, most beautiful." All eyes were now turned toward Kemble, and Dr. Schmidt said: "Yes, and so the caricatura were at that same moment closed, the audience at once gave the cry only heard in a Parisian theatre: "A la porte! a la porte!" The noblemen and his wife, scared at this state of the proceedings, hid themselves in a dark corner, and the Duke remarked that he thought it were better for the stranger to retire, when suddenly the tone of the audience entirely changed. An Englishman who was seated among the audience had at once known his celebrated countryman, and had communicated with his neighbors, and from them it went to others, so that in a very short time the whole house was aware of Kemble's presence. A deafening burst of applause followed, and it did not take long to realize for whom it was meant. Kemble was compelled to step to the front, bow and acknowledge his thanks; and when he pointed towards the stage, as if to say that all applause belongs in that direction, he caused the ovation to be doubled on account of the praise he, as a stranger, bestowed upon one of their countrymen. How differently the Duke and his wife treated him now! They wished him to accompany them home immediately after the fifth act, to stay with them as long as he remained in Paris. Kemble promised anything, so as to be able to leave them as soon as possible and rush behind the scenes. There the two great geniuses ran into each other's arms, and praised and thanked each other for the pleasure they had been afforded. JAMES NORTELLY.

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

ETHIOPIAN GAGS.

DEDICATED TO CANFIELD AND BOOKER,
BY "ONEY PARLE."

INTERLOCUTOR.—I see, Bones, your father has become exceedingly extravagant in the purchase of a horse and wagon.

BONES.—Guess de ole man's nigh broke on dat account, case de horse and wagon runn'd 'way wid all de folks.

TAMBO.—Couldn't you *trace* de matter to de cause of de smash-up?

BONES.—Oh, yes—when de herse run off, de ole man got *hoarse* wid rage till he found dat de whole rumpus was caused by a *phellow*.

TAMBO.—I spose he *spoke* pretty loud about it.

BONES.—You bet he did, but de phellow only began to *whee* away.

TAMBO.—Say, Bones, was your fadder's wagon's tongue as lively as de *waggin* of your *tongue*?

INTERLOCUTOR.—Gentlemen, will you ever *tire* of this joke? [*Music by the band.*]

INTERLOCUTOR.—Bones, you will certainly oblige me by condescending to refrain from those vocal rehearsals in that attic of yours during these hot nights.

BONES.—You're mistaken, sir; de music I sing is very *high toned*, and I would not stoop to anything dat could be considered *base*, for I always sing from Beethoven's compositions.

INTERLOCUTOR.—Nonsense, sir, that is operatic music.

BONES.—Well, I'd like to know what I sing if it aint *upper-atic* music.

BONES.—Say, you old Tambourenicus, kin you tell me why a rich girl when she gets married will resemble Goldsmith Maid?

TAMBO.—Case she'll be driv in *Doble* harness.

BONES.—No, sir; it's BECASE she'll have a *bridle to her*.

TAMBO.—Talkin' about marriage, kin you tell me why a wedding resembles a financial trade.

BONES.—I dunno much about dat kind of buzness; didn't see any finance when I got married.

TAMBO.—You give it up THEN? Well, because it's a *matter o' money*.

BONES.—Kin you tell me why Tom Collins' snuff-box resembles the place you buy your tickets to the show?

TAMBO.—What! you talkin' about buying tickets here where everybody knows you?

BONES.—Oh, you ignorant Ethiopian freak of human nature; can't you solve dat? Well, I'll tell you—because it's a *box of-fis*.

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN, LENORE?

BY ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

Oh, have you forgotten, Lenore,
That cot in the flowery dell—
Just down by the bright streamlet's shore,
Where life seemed a fairy-like spell?
With roses that blossomed so sweet,
Just over the porch by the door—
Does mem'ry the vision repeat,
Or have you forgotten, Lenore?
Chorus.—Oh, have you forgotten, Lenore,
Those pictures in memory's hall?
Are they lost to your heart evermore,
Or do you remember them all?

Oh, have you forgotten, Lenore,
How often in innocent glee
We rambled the meadow-land o'er,
With hearts that were happy and free?
The days were a beautiful dream—
We thought they would last evermore;
Do you cherish of them one bright gleam,
Or have you forgotten, Lenore?
Chorus.—Oh, have you forgotten, Lenore, etc.

Oh, have you forgotten, Lenore,
That sweet Summer-day, long ago,
When down by the bright streamlet's shore
I left you to roam to and fro?
You gave me in parting a kiss,
And said you'd remember me ever;
So all that I ask you is this—
Oh, have you forgotten, Lenore?
Chorus.—Oh, have you forgotten, Lenore, etc.

THE ORIGINAL BACKUS' MINSTRELS in California Twenty Years Ago.

Nearly all of the members of Charley Backus' Minstrels, who were performing in San Francisco, Cal., in August, 1854, have since died. D. F. Boley was drowned at sea off the Cape of Good Hope in 1862; Morgan died in San Francisco; H. Rumbold died in England; C. D. Abbott died in Lassell, Ill., May 20, 1864; J. N. White, we believe, is dead. We are indebted to John De Augelis for the bill of which the appended is a copy:

SAN FRANCISCO HALL,
Washington street, between Montgomery and Kearney.
BACKUS' MINSTRELS.

C. D. Abbott.....Musical director
O. N. Burbank.....Stage-manager
OPEN EVERY NIGHT IN THE WEEK.
BURLESQUE CIRCUS TO-NIGHT.
BURLESQUE MESMERISM.
LUCY LONG IN CHARACTER.
COMIC DUETS AND TRIOS.
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE CITY.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—The manager would request that, as his programme is somewhat lengthy, repetitions will, in all cases, be dispensed with. An observance of this rule is rendered necessary by the fact that there are many persons who wish to reach their homes in good season, who would be deprived of witnessing the first part of all the performances are kept back. All must see at once and acknowledge the propriety of this rule, which the manager hopes will not be departed from.

VIOLIN, ACCORDEON AND BANJO SOLOS.
RATTLESNAKE JIG AND FESTIVAL DANCE.
GRAND PROGRAMME CHANGE.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUG. 23, 1854.
PROGRAMME.—PART I.

Storm Overture.....Backus' Minstrels
Grand Opening Chorus.....Company
Poor Dog Tray (new).....H. Donnelly
Little More Cider.....Burbank
Oh, Carry me Back to Tennessee.....D. F. Boley
Tilda Horn (new variations).....Backus
Fare Thee Well, Katy Dear.....J. N. White
Bird Quickstep, composed and arranged by C. D. Abbott expressly for the Backus Minstrels).. Company
Intermission of ten minutes.
PART II.

Violin Solo.....C. D. Abbott
Lucy Long, in character.....Burbank and Company
Accordeon Solo, by the unrivaled.....H. Donnelly
Comic Banjo Trio.....Morgan, Boley and Backus
Rattlesnake Jig.....J. N. White
Banjo Solo.....D. F. Boley
BURLESQUE CIRCUS, BY THE WHOLE COMPANY.
Mr. Burbank, the Celebrated Champion Somerset Back, will appear; also Mr. Cus Burr, the great Antipodean—will appear in their several acts of ground and lofty tumbling.
BURLESQUE MESMERISM (a practical lesson on the sciences).....Burbank and Backus
GRAND PLANTATION CHORUS.....BY THE WHOLE COMPANY.

The whole to conclude with
THE CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL DANCE,
showing how the darkies of the Sunny South enjoy themselves at a corn-husking. This dance will give a person a faint idea of

A NIGHT ON A PLANTATION.

Doors open at quarter past 7; curtain will rise at 8 o'clock. Prices of Admission.—Boxes, $1; private boxes, $2; parquet, 50 cents. Front seats invariably reserved for ladies. Ushers will be in attendance.

DON'T FORGET DE NOMBER ON DE DO'.

WRITTEN BY BILLY WELCH, AND DEDICATED TO MORT. WILLIAMS.

When I was a little nig just 'bout sixteen,
My daddy he was all of sixty-five;
Now de time have changed since den
Is a puzzle, sure's you alive;
But here I am to-night, you see,
To make some fun, you know;
I live in a red stone yaller brick,
Wid de number on de do'.
Chorus.—Don't forget de number on de do', boys,
Don't forget de number on de do';
It's nineteen seven forty-four eleven,
So don't forget de number on de do'.

At de house I'm gwine to hab a dance,
And I want you all to come—
I got de banjo all strung up,
Wid a new skin on de drum;
Uncle Ephum will bring his fiddle,
Emerline and old Black Joe,
With Jimmy Riddle and his fiddle—
Don't forget de number on de do'.
Chorus.—Don't forget de number, etc.

I'm gwine to open a keg of nails,
Wid a crowbar and a spade;
You all can walk in de front gate, your fill,
Of horse-hoff lemonade;
Before I go I'll tell you all
To be dar when de sun am low—
Come arter dinner and fetch your supper,
And don't forget de number on de do'.
Chorus.—Don't forget de number, etc.

Chicago, Aug., 1874. UNCLE JERAMIAH.

FIRST APPEARANCE IN AMERICA OF MR. DUFF.

"I. H. N." contributes the following comments and copies of the bills of Mr. Duff's first two performances in America:

If not the equal of Hodgkinson, Mr. Duff was the most versatile and popular actor of his day, in both Boston and Philadelphia. In the latter city it is recorded that his second benefit amounted to $1,574, a larger sum than was ever received there on a similar occasion by Cooke, Kean, or Mathews. He died in Philadelphia April 28, 1831, aged 44. Mr. and Mrs. Darley were well-known and great favorites in New York for many years. Bernard was a comedian of great merit, esteemed from Boston to Charleston, and father of W. B. Bernard, the celebrated dramatist. He died in England—1828, aged 72. Dickinson was one of the managers, and very happy in the representation of old men, particularly when of a comic cast. He died in Boston, highly respected, April 1, 1833, aged 79. Mrs. Graupner was a popular singer—wife of John Christopher Graupner. She had previously been Mrs. Heelyer. She had appeared for a few nights at the John-street Theatre, New York, in 1797.

Mrs. Barnes had been a Miss Bates, and was attached to the Park Theatre under that name in 1798, but was in no way allied to Mr. or Mrs. John Bates, the latter the great favorites of that establishment. The latter were not in America until 1816. Entwistle was considered a capital low comedian, and married the celebrated high-comedy actress of the Park, Mrs. Mason, who came out with Edmund Simpson in 1809. Entwistle committed suicide in New Orleans. Bockwell was a lad, played Tom Thumb at the John-street Theatre, New York, in 1796. He married in 1800 Mrs. Catharine Henry, and thus became stepfather to a little girl afterwards noted as Mrs. George Barrett.

BOSTON THEATRE, NOVEMBER 2, 1810.
First appearance in America of MR. DUFF, from Dublin.

THE MOUNTAINEERS.

Octavian.....Mr. Duff	Balcharin Muley.....Mr. Vaughan
Kilmallock.....Mr. Darley	Sadi.....Mr. Bernard
Count Violet...Mr. Robertson	Rouphe.....Mrs. Dolge
Rougue.....Mr. Fisher	Agnes.....Mrs. Graupner
Lope Tocho.....Mr. Dickinson	Zorayda.....Miss Poole

and OF AGE TO-MORROW.

Baron Willinghurst...Mr. Duff	Lady Rose Bromback..Mrs. Barnes
Baron Fiffleberg..Mr Bernard	Sophia.....Mrs. Dolge
Hans Molkus.....Mr. Darley	Maria.....Mrs. Darley

THEATRE, NOVEMBER 5, 1810.
Second appearance in America of MR. DUFF.
LAUGH WHEN YOU CAN.

Gossamer.....Mr. Duff	Shacklelock.....Mr. Graham
Bonns.....Mr. Dickinson	Charles.....Miss Worrall
Mortimer.....Mr. Vaughan	Mrs. Mortimer.....Miss Poole
Melville.....Mr. Robertson	Emily.....Mrs. Dolge
Costly.....Mr. Darley	Miss Costly.....Mrs. Barnes
Sambo.....Mr. Entwistle	Dorothy.....Mrs. Graupner

and RAISING THE WIND.

Jeremy Diddler...Mr. Duff	Jessamy.....Mr. Entwistle
Plainway.....Mr. Fisher	Miss Durable....Mrs. Barnes
Fainwould.....Mr. Stockwell	Peggy.....Mrs. Dolge

"DIFFERENT FROM THE MOST."

TAKEN FROM AN OLD SAYING OF MESSRS. TURNER AND LESTER, AND DEDICATED TO THEM
BY THOS. AND LOTTA WINNETT.

We don't see seldom, often or ever,
And different from the most;
The pretty girls we captivate—
Of that we will not boast.
We split and blank and throw ourselves,
And do it all so neat:
We are the bosses of them all,
You bet we be beat.
Chorus.—We're altogether different—
Eccentric John and Bill [*Break*].
We're later, some, than other time,
Then we'll see you again.

Our style is quite peculiar,
And very good, they say;
Our acts are entirely original—
The dancing is O K;
What others have, we do not want—
We scorn imitation's basket;
Each thing we do you'll find is new,
And different from the most.
Chorus.—We're altogether different, etc.

Bay City, Michigan.

THE ANTONIO BROTHERS' GREAT SHOW IN 1861.

The Antonio Brothers have retired from the profession, and are keeping a saloon, which is a well-known resort for showmen in St. Louis, Mo. James Melville and Jeanette Ellsler are still before the public. W. A. Donovan died in this city Dec. 26, 1869. Jerry Worland died in New York April 24, 1864. Nat Austin is still performing. We are indebted to Spencer Miller for an advertisement of which we append a copy:

ANTONIO BROTHERS' GREAT SHOW,
Under the following Directory:
Managers.....Antonio Bros. | Leader of Orchestra,
Treasurer.....John J. Justice | Phillip Dohn
Now on their Fifteenth Tour.
ANTONIO BROTHERS' GREAT WORLD CIRCUS AND GYMNASIUM,
THE STAR SHOW OF 1861.

This company is selected from the best performers of the age. Prominent among the features of this establishment will be found

JAMES MELVILLE,

The great Australian rider. The unanimous voice of the press and public throughout the world has proclaimed him the equestrian of equestrians.

MLLE. JEANETTE ELLSLER,

The wonderful Parisian tight-rope danseuse.
In their versatile acts of juggling on horseback, etc.
MRS. MELVILLE,
The brilliant equestrienne.
W. A. DONOVAN,
In his new and terrific act entitled L'Echelle Perilleuse.
ANTONIO BROTHERS
In their classic acts.
JERRY WORLAND,
The champion tumbler and leaper.
SIGNOR JUVAL,
The astonishing contortionist.
MASTS. HENRIE AND WILLIE,
The youthful Japanese acrobats and gymnasts.
MIGASI BALLET TROUPE,
In their character dances.
The performing war-horse
AMERICAN EAGLE.

The night performances will conclude with the startling and terrific act entitled

THE FIRE KING,

in which G. ANTONIO will appear on the corde volante, enveloped in

A VOLCANO OF FIRE.

Court Jester.....T. Osborne | Trick Clown.....N. Austin
Admission—Boxes, 50 cents; pit, 25 cents.
Performances every evening, at 8 o'clock P. M.
Will exhibit at Bellefontaine, Wednesday, June 26, 1861.
ANDY SPRINGER, Agent.

DARBY O'DAY.

TO MISS KATE O'CONNOR, BY ROBERT M'KAY.

The thrushes are singin',
The swate flowers springin',
The breeze from the valley fair feels the breath of the hay;
On the door-sill I'm sittin',
Along wid me knittin',
An' thinkin' of my own swate Darby O'Day.

'Tis now years a couple
Since Darby, *ma bouchal*,
Left me alone, o'er the ocean to stray;
An' faith, without lyin',
I'm nigh unto dyin',
Fur a kiss an' a hug from dear Darby O'Day.

The night, I remimber,
Was in November,
He kissed me good-bye, an' these dear words did say:
"Don't fret now, mavourneen,
I'll soon be returnin'
To make you for life Mistress Darby O'Day."

Thin over the ocean
A big ship wint tossin',
An' wid it adventurous Darby O'Day,
To seek amongst strangers
Privation an' dangers,
The favor of Fortune in Amer-i-ca.

The blackthorn is budded,
The fields now are studded
Wid daisies, an' Darby is singin' an' gay;
An' listen, the thrushes
In yon clump of bushes
Seem callin', "Come back, darlin' Darby O'Day."

THE FUNERAL OF AN ELEPHANT'S FAITHFUL COMPANION.

P. T. Barnum, during the past eleven years, has possessed an elephant named Princess and a fine cream-colored dog named Pilate. These two animals, together with a smaller elephant and a camel, had become deeply attached to each other during their lengthy companionship. In fact, the attachment between Pilate and Princess had formed the subject of many an admiring remark from strangers and others who had witnessed it. So great was the affection existing between these noble brutes that when the dog, being old and feeble, would weary of trudging along, Princess would pick him up in her trunk and carry him miles if necessary, till he got rested. A short time ago, however, poor Pilate succumbed to age and infirmity, and was carried to the happy land of canine," deeply regretted by his sorrowing friends. After the afternoon performance—the show was at Strathroy, Ont., at the time—a grave was dug in the ring, Pilate being laid out in the dressing-tent, the faithful elephant standing, the very personation of grief, beside the body, while Mr. Hubbard, a keeper, whose name is H. Cooley, acted as undertaker, and assigned to Princess the melancholy duty of bearer. She picked Pilate up, as she had often done before, and with slow and measured tread—the band performing "Old Dog Tray," and the camel and smaller elephant following, the latter bearing the Stars and Stripes—marched to the grave and laid the body down at its side. She then turned to the younger elephant, and, taking the flag into her own trunk, waved it while the body was being buried. The elephants acted very mildly and even shed tears, so great was their grief at parting with their old friend. The scene was very affecting, and not one of the many circus men who witnessed it could restrain tears. Pilate was a great favorite and was missed by all, but none felt his loss so much as Princess, who refused all consolation, and would not even look at another dog (the living image of Pilate), which had been procured for her.

A BOYS' CIRCUS AT EL PASO, ILL.

Mr. Forrest Mitchell of that town sends us a printed bill, which is three inches wide by four and a half long, of a show that was to have taken place on Aug. 1, 1874, but did not, because the ticket-sellers had disposed of all the tickets and absconded with the funds, and the performers—who were about 6 or 7 years of age—refused to play unless their salaries were paid in advance.

BIG CIRCUS

A big circus will be held on the West side prairie,
EL PASO,
UNDER A

BASEBALL.

THE AMERICANS IN ENGLAND.

The following is the letter of our correspondent received the day after we last went to press, in which he alludes to games included in our last issue:

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

MIDLAND GRAND HOTEL, London, Aug. 14, '74.

Inclosed I send scores of our two games at Crystal Palace and our game yesterday at the Oval, as taken from our score book; also the full scores of our cricket match at Richmond on Saturday last, and at the Oval yesterday and today. Yesterday was an unfortunate day for outdoor sports of any kind, as it rained more or less all day until about five o'clock, when it cleared away and we commenced our baseball game.

Our cricket match at the Oval against the Surrey team was announced to commence at 11 o'clock yesterday, but, owing to the dampness, we did not get to work until after twelve, and even then the rain was falling. We won the toss and went to the bat, and, as you will see by the inclosed score, made just 100 runs. Harry Wright making the largest score of the inning, 23; followed by Sutton with a good 13. The rest went out in quick order, but not until after we had rolled up a very respectable score. The Surrey men then went in and we played up to 4.30 when the stumps were drawn, and our baseball match commenced. Two of their wickets fell for 9 runs. It is not necessary for me to to say much about the baseball match, for the grounds were quite wet and good fielding was very difficult. Harry Wright and Murnan made the two best catches in the outfield, both of which were loudly applauded. There were about 1,200 people on the grounds when the baseball commenced, which, considering the state of the weather, was very good. I am satisfied if we had a decent day we would have had a large crowd, for the game was well advertised. We resumed our cricket this morning at 11:30, without the services of McBride, who failed to put in an appearance for to-day's game. They made 9 runs yesterday for two wickets, and we were not long in disposing of the rest. Geo. and Harry Wright bowled splendidly, and against our good fielding they did not succeed in making but 27 runs the first inning. We were sorry we couldn't make them follow their inning, for I am very sure they never could have equaled our 100; but as the rule was 80 ahead in order to insist on their doing it, they wanted us to go in the bat for our second inning, which we did, and made 111 more. Some excellent field batting was done by Barnes, Leonard, Schafer, and Geo. Wright, all of them making double figures, Leonard making the largest score, so far, on the trip.

We finished our inning at 4 o'clock, and sent them to the bat, but as our baseball was advertised at 4.30 we could not play longer than half an hour; but during this time we got four wickets for only two runs, and I can assure you the Surrey men were well satisfied to have us stop cricket and commence baseball. There were about 1,500 on the grounds to-day, notwithstanding a heavy shower just before we commenced our baseball, to say nothing about little showers during the day, and I might say these little showers have lasted ever since our arrival here. We have been very unfortunate in weather, which has made a big difference in our receipts. During the cricket to-day, Schafer, who was keeping wicket, received a severe injury by having the ball off the bat hit him on the cheek-bone, which necessitated his retirement. A physician has since pronounced the injury nothing serious, and he will be ready for action soon. He has made the best attempt at wicket-keeping of all of our players. To-night we leave for Sheffield in a special Pullman train, where we play to-morrow and Monday. Will write again after our match. I am writing in such a hurry, as we leave here in a few minutes, and I want this to go by to-morrow's boat. Inclosed I send you score of our game played to-day, with three Surrey men on each side as outfielders. Some of these fielded very nicely, but they couldn't do much at the bat. It made a good deal of amusement for the spectators. After the cricket match was over to-day, while the ground was being prepared for baseball, there was a throwing match by several of our players and some of the cricketers. O'Rourke made the longest throw—124yds. 2ft.; Sutton next, 119yds. 3 inches; Leonard, McVey, Adams, Barnes and Bechtel threw same distance behind the above-named. Leonard was suffering from a lame finger, which prevented his doing himself justice. Some of the English cricketers threw, but they fell way behind. T. T.

CRICKET MATCH, OLD DEER PARK, RICHMOND, AUG. 8, 1874.

THIRTEEN OF RICHMOND C. C.

D. R. Hunter c Hall b H. Wright	15	C. J. P. Lawrell c H. Wright	5
A. H. Lushington b H. Wright	22	Wright b G. Wright	1
E. Anderton b H. Wright	2	A. H. Hamilton b G. Wright	15
Noble c Schafer b H. Wright	22	C. B. Godby b H. Wright	15
P. Sidgwick run out	1	Boyle b H. Wright	5
Benham c Anson b G. Wright	2	A. Smith not out	3
G. H. Frost c Fisher b G. Wright	14	Byes 3, wides 2	5
		Total	108

AMERICAN TWENTY-TWO.

McGeary c Prest b Lushington	1	McBride c and b Smith	1
O'Rourke b Smith	4	Barnes not out	14
Spalding b Smith	2	Byes	6
Fisler run out	2	Total	45
Anson run out	13		

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

RICHMOND C. C. THIRTEEN.

	Wides.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
H. Wright	2	184	42	10	5
McBride	—	42	8	4	0
G. Wright	—	174	47	14	6
Leonard	—	30	6	2	0

AMERICAN TWENTY-TWO.

Smith	—	42	24	1	3
Lushington	—	43	8	4	1
Walsh	—	7	7	0	0

EIGHTEEN OF AMERICA.

Barrett	140	109	7	13
Potter	166	57	15	11
Freeman	4	6	0	0
Cloete	36	18	2	3
Soden	35	11	4	5

SURREY CLUB AND GROUNDS ELEVEN.

H. Wright	94	10	16	8
McBride	36	5	6	1
G. Wright	13	13	8	4

FALL OF THE WICKETS.

AMERICANS.—*First inning.*—1 for 0, 2 for 10, 3 for 11, 4 for 21, 5 for 24, 6 for 24, 7 for 27, 8 for 35, 9 for 38, 10 for 49, 11 for 65, 12 for 76, 13 for 92, 14 for 92, 15 for 100, 16 for 100, 17 for 100. *Second inning.*—1 for 0, 2 for 5, 3 for 6, 4 for 20, 5 for 42, 6 for 42, 7 for 52, 8 for 82, 9 for 85, 10 for 98, 11 for 98, 12 for 101, 13 for 106, 14 for 105, 15 for 111, 16 for 111.

SURREY CLUB.—*First inning.*—1 for 1, 2 for 1, 3 for 9, 4 for 9, 5 for 22, 6 for 23, 7 for 27, 8 for 27, 9 for 27, 10 for 27. *Second inning.*—1 for 0, 2 for 2, 3 for 2, 4 for 2.

The match was a drawn game.)

The following are the scores of the baseball matches not previously published in THE CLIPPER:

KENNINGTON OVAL, LONDON, Aug. 13, 1874.

ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	BOSTON.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McMullen, c f	0	3	3	2	0	1	G. Wright, ss	0	0	0	1	4
McGeary, s s	2	3	3	0	4	3	Barnes, 2d b	4	3	6	4	5
Anson, 1st b	2	0	0	16	0	1	Spalding, p	2	2	3	0	3
McBride, r f	1	1	3	1	1	6	Kent, 1st b	3	2	5	9	0
Clapp, c	0	0	0	1	1	3	Leonard, l f	3	2	2	1	0
Battin 2d b	1	1	3	2	0	3	Hallman, 2d b	1	1	1	1	0
Sutton, 3d b	0	1	1	2	6	0	Sutton, 3d b	1	1	1	1	0
Murnan, r f	0	2	2	1	1	1	Murnan, 2d b	0	0	2	2	0
Gedney, l f	0	2	2	1	0	1	Battin, 1st b	1	1	1	0	1
Totals	6	13	15	27	20	15	Totals	16	16	23	27	16
Athletic	2	0	0	3	0	0	0	1	0	—	6	
Boston	3	0	0	2	0	5	1	4	1	—	16	

Runs earned—Athletic, 1; Boston, 5. First base by errors—Athletic, 2; Boston, 8. Home runs—Barnes, 1; Kent, 1. Double plays—G. Wright, Barnes and Kent, 1; Schafer, Barnes and Kent, 1. Umpire, J. P. Sensenderfer. Time, 1h. 45m.

KENNINGTON OVAL, AUG. 14, 1874.

SPALDING'S NINE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.		McMULLEN'S NINE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	
Spalding, p	2	2	1	4	4	McMullen, p	0	0	0	1	4
O'Rourke, c	3	2	4	3	0	McGeary, s. s	4	4	0	3	
Kent, 1st b	2	1	13	0	0	Anson, c	2	3	1	0	
Beals, 2d b	2	2	1	1	1	Battin, 1st b	1	1	11	0	
Leonard, 3d b	3	2	0	1	1	Sutton, 3d b	1	1	0	1	
G. Wright, s s	2	2	0	1	0	Murnan, 2d b	0	0	2	2	
Burnand, l f	0	1	0	0	0	Gloete, r f	0	0	1	0	
Sodens, c f	0	0	1	0	0	Bush, c f	0	0	0	0	
Joyce, r f	0	0	0	0	0	Stedman, l f	1	0	1	0	
Totals	14	11	18	12		Totals	11	10	18	10	
Spalding's Nine	6	0	0	0	5		3—14				
McMullen's Nine	0	0	2	1	3		4—11				

Runs earned—Spalding's Nine, 4; McMullen's Nine, 1. Bases on errors—Spalding's Nine, 4; McMullen's Nine, 3. Umpire, Mr. Pope.

CHELSEAS OF BOSTON IN BROOKLYN.

The noted amateur Chelsea Club of Boston arrived in town on Wednesday morning, Aug. 26, putting up at Earle's Hotel. The same afternoon they put in their first appearance on the professional Union Grounds, Brooklyn, and there met the amateur nine of the Concord Club of Brooklyn. Generally at the "Hub" the Chelseas have attracted large assemblages, as they have this season played some very fine games. On this occasion, however, scarcely a hundred people paid admission to the grounds, a one-sided contest being anticipated. In this respect a mistake was made, for the match proved to be quite interesting in the early part of it, both nines showing up well both in the field and at the bat. In the latter part of the contest the Concords lost nerve, and, getting excited in the infield, gave their adversaries a decided advantage, the final result being the success of the visiting nine by a score of 19 to 10. The game opened decidedly in favor of the Chelseas, who started off with a score of 7 to 0, they earning one run. In the next three innings neither side scored a run, the Chelseas making three base-hits to the Concords' one. In the fifth inning the Concords began to bat with effect, and before the close got in six runs, three of which were earned. This led to a regular Boston rally by the Chelseas on their sixth inning, and by some very sharp and quick hitting they duplicated the Concord 6 and earned five of the runs. This left the totals at 9 to 6 in favor of the Chelseas. Both nines took a rest from run-getting in the sixth inning, but in the seventh the Concords rallied for two runs, and then allowed their opponents to get in 9 unearned runs, Koehler throwing badly from short field, no less than seven errors giving bases in this inning. This made it "all up" with the Concords, and the final result was as stated above.

The Chelsea team is a strong one for an amateur nine. They have not much style about them, but they work earnestly and with good effect. Their pitcher needs watching by opposing nines, as in his striving to deliver with a double step he places his feet not only back of his position, but also in front, thereby committing a balk each time. He strives too much for more speed, and does not try sudden and disguised change of pace enough. Still he is quite effective. The Chelseas have an excellent catcher in Brown. He copies White in his style of play. Their bases, too, are well guarded, and they have a very active and efficient short stop, who in this game assisted no less than ten times in putting players out. In fact, the infielders did nearly all the work.

The Concords were not in their usual good trim, apparently; but they did some very pretty fielding at times. Rowe bore off the palm in the outfield, "Sanford" on the bases, and Decker by his excellent catching. They should have changed their pitcher in the fifth inning, when they saw him so badly punished. When you see your pitcher a delivery punished for base-hits after base-hits, change him at once; don't wait for the close of the inning, but put in your change pitcher if only for a couple of innings or so. Higham umpired the game under the professional rules as he interprets them, which does not appear to be a correct interpretation, judging by his calling of balls. It is singular that the very class of players who ought to be thoroughly posted in the rules are those who seem to know the least about them. The conduct of the contestants on the field was most commendable, and the Chelseas showed themselves to be gentlemanly representatives of the amateurs of the "Hub," as the Concords did of Brooklyn. The score gives the figures:

CONCORD.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	CHELSEA.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Koehler, s s	2	1	2	3	5	Piggot, 3d b	3	3	0	3	0
Rowe, l f	3	3	6	0	0	Davis, 1st b	3	2	13	0	1
Mack, 3d b	0	2	1	2	2	Mutrie, s s	3	2	1	10	0
Decker, c	1	1	9	1	5	Egan, p	4	2	0	3	0
Pike, c f	1	1	0	0	0	Foy, r f	1	1	0	0	0
Devine, 1st b	1	1	9	3	0	Burwell, c f	2	3	0	0	0
Wilson, p	1	2	1	1	2	Brown, c	2	3	7	1	4
McKinley, r f	1	1	1	0	0	Welch, 2d b	0	1	1	1	3
Sandford, 2d b	0	2	1	4	0	Murley, r f	1	1	0	0	1
Totals	10	14	27	11	14	Totals	19	22	27	18	9
Concord	0	0	0	0	6	0	0	0	3	0	—10
Chelsea	3	0	0	0	6	0	9	0	0	1	—19

First base by errors—Concord, 2; Chelsea, 7. Runs earned—Concord, 5; Chelsea, 6. Wides pitched—by Wilson, 24; by Egan, 19. Umpire, Mr. Higham of the Mutual Club. Time, 1h. 30m.

KING PHILLIP vs. CHELSEA.

A game for the amateur championship of the State was played at Boston, Mass., Aug. 29 between the King Phillips Club of Rockland, who hold the title, and the Chelseas of Chelsea. The result was a Waterloo defeat for the latter organization. The score:

KING PHILLIP.	R.	O.	In.	CHELSEA.	R.	O.	In.
T. Madigan, c	1	3	0	Piggott, 3d b	0	1	4
Tirrell, 1st b	3	1	9	Davis, 1st b	0	2	9
R. Madigan, c f	0	3	0	Mutrie, s s	0	3	1
Morrison, r f	0	5	0	Egan, p	0	4	0
F. Thompson, 2d b	1	4	2	Loud, r f	0	1	0
Thomas, 3d b	2	1	1	Burwell, c f	0	4	0
W. Thompson, p	1	1	0	Welch, 2d b	0	2	0
Loud, 1f	0	1	0	Murley, l f	0	1	0
R. Thompson, s s	1	1	3	Mulrey, c	0	3	0
Totals	9	27	15	Totals	0	27	6
King Phillip	0	0	0	4	0	2	3—9
Chelsea	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Errors in fielding—King Phillip, 3; Chelsea, 3. Umpire, C. Tirdan of the Howard, Jr. Time, 1h. 30m.

CHELSEA vs. CHELSEA.

On Aug. 27 the second of the series of amateur games on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, N. Y., took place, in which the Chelsea nine of Boston and the Chelseas of Brooklyn were the contestants. The attendance was double that of the previous day, and all who were present were amply repaid by the fine play exhibited and the exciting nature of the contest. The Boston team was the same as before, with one exception, Ladd playing at left field in Merley's place. The Chelseas had out their strongest nine, and played one of their best games. The opening was not promising, as the two nines obtained their first runs chiefly by errors; but after-wards the play was fully up to the professional standard on both sides, until the last inning, when the "Reds" lost their nerve and allowed their plucky antagonists to win, chiefly by errors in the tenth inning, the short stop, Mutrie, offsetting his fine play of the day before by a series of damaging misplays. After the first inning's play, the "Reds" found Enle's pitching so effective that they failed to earn a solitary run from it, and in the last nine innings they only made four base-hits, the two runs they scored in the fourth being made from two base-hits, passed balls and overpitches assisting. On the other hand, the Brooklyn "Blues" found Eagan's pitching almost as troublesome to get safe hits from, they scoring but eight base-hits in the last nine innings, not a run being earned. He was not so well supported as in the match of the day before, the infield play not being so good, especially at short and third. An erroneous decision by the umpire prevented a splendid double play by Ladd and Davis from putting two men out. West made a handsome double play in the eighth inning, and McCormack's right-fielding was especially good, one error, in which he balked West of a catch, being the only mistake. As a whole the fielding was excellent, the pitching preventing anything like a good score at the bat. The Chelsea blue stockings ably supported their claim to be regarded as the champion nine of Brooklyn, and their deportment in so exciting a contest was in the highest degree commendable. Both did their best to win. The Bostons were the favorites in the pool-selling, and consequently quite a little sum changed hands.

CHELSEA, BROOKLYN.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	CHELSEA, BOSTON.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McCormack, r f	2	3	5	1	0	Piggott, 3d b	0	0	0	4	3
West, 2d b	0	1	3	2	1	Davis, 1st b	1	1	10	0	1
Metcalf, s s	1	0	0	2	1	Mutrie, s s	1	0	1	3	5
Cassidy, c f	1	1	0	1	0	Egan, p	2	1	2	3	2
Rule, p	1	1	1	2	0	Foy, l f	2	1	2	0	0
Devyr, 3d b	2	1	3	2	1	Burwell, c f	0	1	4	0	0
Harrigan, l f	2	1	1	0	0	Brown, c	0	1	2	2	4
Dodge, 1st b	1	2	12	0	0	Ladd, r f	0	1	0	0	0
Roche, c	0	1	5	0	4	Welch, 2d b	0	1	5	3	1
Totals	10	11	30	10	9	Totals	6	7	30	15	16
Chelsea, Brooklyn	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—4
Chelsea, Boston	4	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	—6

First base by errors—Chelsea, Brooklyn, 6; Chelsea, Boston, 2. Runs earned, none. Wides pitched—by Rule, 14; by Egan, 37. Umpire, Mr. Wilson of the Concord Club. Time, 1h. 50m.

MUTUAL vs. ATLANTIC.

These clubs completed their five-game quota of championship contests on Aug 25, their contests together on the latter being as follows:

May 30, Mutual vs. Atlantic	2 to 0
July 4, Atlantic vs. Mutual	3 2
July 15, Mutual vs. Atlantic	5 2
July 18, Mutual vs. Atlantic	10 7
Aug. 25, Mutual vs. Atlantic	13 6

The weather was very fine for play, being cool and pleasant; but there was no such attendance as marked the first three games, it being regarded as a sure victory for the Mutuals, as it turned out to be. The contest was pretty close up to the sixth inning, at which time the score stood at 5 to 5. In the sixth and seventh innings the Mutuals blanked their opponents, and added no less than eight runs to their score, thus taking all luck out of the game. The score below gives the figures:

ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pearce, s s	2	2	1	4	1	Higham, c	4	2	7	1	2
Booth, l f	1	1	2	0	0	Allison, r f	1	3	0	1	
Chapman, r f	0	0	1	0	1	Start, 1st b	1	1	5	0	1
Fleet, 2d b	0	0	3	3	1	Mathews, p	0	1	0	1	1
Bond, p	1	1	3	2	1	Hatfield, 3d b	2	1	5	0	0
Ferguson, 3d b	1	2	1	0	2	Nelson, 2d b	2	2	2	2	0
Dehlman, 1st b	0	2	9	0	1	Burdock, 3d b	0	0	4	1	0
Clack, c f	0	1	3	1	0	Remsen, c f	1	2	1	1	1
Knowdell, c	1	1	0	4	0	Carey, s s	3	3	4	0	1
Totals	6	8	27	12	12	Totals	13	14	27	6	8
Atlantic	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—2
Mutual	3	1	0	1	0	3	5	0	0	1	—13

First base by errors—Atlantic, 5; Mutual, 4. Runs earned—Atlantic, 0; Mutual, 2. Total wides pitched—By Mathews, 21; by Bond, 16. Umpire, Mr. Hosworth of Brooklyn. Time, 2h. 15m.

CHICAGO vs. BALTIMORE.

About fifteen hundred persons gathered upon the grounds of the Chicago Club on Wednesday, Aug 26, to witness the playing of their second game with the team from the Monumental City. The home nine played faultlessly up to the sixth inning, and until the eighth prevented a solitary run being placed to the credit of the visitors, but then a couple of errors enabled the Canaries to count two, which, however, was all they got, the Whites winning a splendid game by four runs. Hughey Reed, a member of the amateur Franklin Club of Chicago, was substituted for Barn, who was unexpectedly called home the day previous. The score follows:

CHICAGO.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	BALTIMORE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cuthbert, l f	2	3	4	0	0	White, 3d b	0	0	4	10	4
Force, 3d b	2	3	0	1	0	Reed, r f	0	0	1	0	0
Malone, c	0	1	11	0	1	Say, s s	0	1	0	1	0
Meyerle, 2d b	1	2	1	1	2	Brainard, 2d b	0	2	1	3	2
Hines, c f	0	0	1	0	0	Dean, c f	0	2	1	0	0
Treacey, r f	0	0	2	0	0	Snyder, c	0	2	3	2	0
Glenn, 1st b	1	1	8	0	1	Manning, p	1	0	0	1	1
Peters, s s	0	1	0	0	0	Gould, 1st b	0	0	16	0	1
Zettlein, p	0	2	0	4	1	Ryan, l f	1	0	1	0	1
Totals	6	14	27	8	5	Totals	2	5	27	20	11
Chicago	0	0	0	2	1	3	0	0	0	0	—6
Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	—2

Total base-hits—Chicago, 15; Baltimore, 5. Left on bases—Chicago, 8; Baltimore, 4. Passed balls—Malone, 2. Earned runs—Chicago, 1. Umpire, J. Simmons. Time, 2h. 5m.

BALL-PLAY IN CANADA.

Underneath we present the scores of two games between the Maple Leaf Club of Guelph, champions of Canada, and the Tecumsehs of London, played respectively Aug. 14 and 24:

MAPLE LEAF.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	
T. Smith, 1 f	1	2	0	0	
Keerl, 2d b	0	0	0	1	
Colson, r f	0	1	0	1	
W. Smith, p	1	0	1	6	
Jones, s s	2	1	4	1	
Emery, c f	1	1	2	1	
Spence, 3d b	3	2	1	0	
Maddock, c	2	2	9	1	
Myers, 1st b	1	3	13	0	
Totals	11	10	30	10	9

TECUMSEH.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	
Love, l f	0	0	0	0	
Eldridge, s s	1	2	0	1	
Hunter, c	0	1	6	1	
Steeds, r f	0	0	1	1	
Jury, 3d b	0	0	1	4	
Brown, 1st b	0	0	14	1	
Emslie, c f	1	1	2	1	
Gartshore, 2d b	2	1	0	4	
Smith, p	0	1	0	1	
Totals	5	7	27	15	
Maple Leaf	1	0	0	0	1	2	0	2	0—5
Tecumseh	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—1

Umpire, Mr. Laurie. Scorers, M. Tinker and J. Priddis. Time, 2h. 45m.

MAPLE LEAF.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	
T. Smith, 1 f	2	2	0	0	
Keerl, 2d b	0	0	0	0	
Colson, r f	0	0	1	0	
W. Smith, p	3	2	1	1	
Jones, s s	3	2	3	2	
Emery, c f	2	2	0	0	
Spence, 3d b	3	2	1	0	
Maddock, c	2	2	9	0	
Myers, 1st b	1	3	13	0	
Totals	16	15	27	3	

TECUMSEH.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	
Love, l f	1	2	0	0	
Eldridge, s s	1	2	0	1	
Hunter, c	0	0	7	1	
Steeds, r f	0	0	1	0	
Jury, 3d b	0	0	1	4	
Brown, 1st b	0	0	14	1	
Emslie, c f	1	1	1	0	
Gartshore, 2d b	2	1	0	4	
Smith, p	0	1	0	1	
Totals	5	7	24	7	
Maple Leaf	1	1	0	3	0	3	8	1	0—22
Tecumseh	1	4	0	2	0	0	1	1	2—11

Umpire, Mr. Laurie. Scorers, M. Tinker and Mr. McIntosh. Time, 2h. 30m.

EASTON vs. ATLANTIC.

These clubs again met at Easton, Pa., on the 27th ult., when, instead of the Brooklynites repeating their previous victory—the correct score of which was 30 to 11—they were beaten by the score which we append:

ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	EASTON.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pearce, s s	1	1	0	5	0	Parks, l f	2	3	0	0	0
Booth, l f	0	0	1	0	0	Hackett, 3d b	2	2	1	2	2
Chapman, r f	1	1	0	0	0	Waitt, c f	1	2	0	0	2
Fleet, 2d b	1	0	4	2	0	Bradley, p	2	3	0	4	0
Bond, p	1	0	1	0	3	Abadie, 1st b	3	2	12	1	0
Ferguson, 3d b	1	2	0	1	1	Miller, c	1	1	6	2	1
Dehlman, 1st b	2	0	15	0	0	Banker, 2d b	0	1	4	7	3
Clack, c f	0	0	1	0	0	Wadsworth, s s	1	0	2	4	3
Kessler, c	0	1	0	4	1	Smith, r f	1	1	1	0	0
Totals	8	4	27	21	3	Totals	10	18	27	19	10
Atlantic	2	2	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	—8
Easton	1	6	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	—10

Earned runs—Easton, 6; Atlantic, 0. Wides pitched—Bond, 13; Bradley, 13. Passed balls—Kessler, 0; Miller, 1. First base by errors—Atlantic, 9; Easton, 2. Umpire, Joe. Brensinger. Time, 2h. 10m.

COTTON vs. STOCK EXCHANGE.

The nines composed of attaches of the N. Y. Cotton and Stock Exchanges contended for supremacy on the Capitoline Grounds, Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 26, the game being the first of a series. On account of darkness hostilities ceased at the close of the sixth inning, when the score stood as under:

	R.
Cleary, 1st b	3
Jackson, c	2
Dugan, 2d b	1
Durnin, s s	2
Johnson, l f	1
Griswold, c f	3
Schuster, r f	1
Murphy, p	1
Haverty, 3d b	1
Total	15
Cotton	5 1 1 0 0 1—8
Stock	1 0 0 0 0 0—1

Runs earned—Cotton, 13; Stock, 4. Umpire, Mr. Dodge of the Chelseas.

	R.
Reighley, s s	1
Baker, c f	0
Brown, p	1
Mott, 3d b	1
Jarden, 2d b	1
Molthy, l f	0
Wilson, c	0
Bertnett, 1st b	1
Berden, r f	2
Total	9
Cotton	0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Stock	1 0 0 0 0 0—1

Runs earned—Stock, 1. Umpire, Mr. Dodge.

KEYSTONE vs. ESSEX.

An exciting contest took place between these clubs —the former of Erie, Pa., and the latter of Buffalo, N. Y.—at Erie, Aug. 20. The home nine won by the score herewith presented:

KEYSTONE.	R.	ESSEX.	R.
Hall, c	2	C. Howard, c	0
J. Charleston, l f	2	J. O'Shea, l f	0
McCarty, s s	0	F. Howard, s s	0
Chandler, c f	1	Skelley, 1st b	0
E. Charleston, 2d b	1	Crowley, c f	0
Hawk, p	0	Lynch, r f	1
Whitcomb, r f	1	Daw, 3d b	0
Jarecki, 1st b	2	D. O'Shea, 2d b	0
Eichentaub, 3d b	1	Owen, p	0
Total	10	Total	1

Flies caught—Keystone, 8; Essex, 3. Fouls caught—Keystone, 3; Essex, 4.

RETURN OF THE BASEBALL HEROES. Give Them an Ovation.

As THE CLIPPER was the first paper to give encouragement to arrangement of the baseball tour to England, so we now propose to give the returning heroes a grand reception in the three cities from which the players of the two clubs were selected, viz., Philadelphia, Boston and New York. The visiting players have not only by their skill as practical exemplars of our national game won deserved honors on the field by their brilliant success in showing how American baseball players not only play their own game, but also play at cricket, but they have won golden opinions on foreign soil for their gentlemanly deportment and their excellent conduct throughout their tour. Let them, therefore, be honored on their return as they deserve to be. The tourists are now on their way home. By the 9th inst., it is to be hoped they will once again have placed their feet upon their native soil, and have sung "Home again." It is already arranged that the day after their arrival they are to play a grand reception championship match together, and then each club play our city champions a regular match; of course, all three games to count in the championship record. If any American sporting representatives deserve a hearty and enthusiastic greeting on their return home, they are the players of the Athletic and Boston Clubs. Make arrangements at once, gentlemen, and let us have a regular good old baseball time on the return of the victorious Yankee bull-tossers.

THE CHICAGO BASEBALL ASSOCIATION.—At a meeting of the Stockholders' Chicago Baseball Association, held August 18, 1874, the following named individuals were elected directors: Geo. W. Gage, proprietor Grand Pacific Hotel; Philip Wadsworth, proprietor Government Bonded Warehouse; Chas. S. Bartlett, Cashier Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R.; E. F. Dexter, Books and Stationery; W. A. Hurlbert, Chicago Board of Trade. And at a meeting of the Directory, held same date, the following executive officers were elected: Geo. W. Gage, president; Chas. S. Bartlett, treasurer; W. A. Hurlbert, secretary; James Wood, (ex-capt. White Stockings,) manager. Certainly, such a corps of officials ought to be able to run the club in the best interests of professional playing, and we have no doubt they will do so.

OUR BASEBALL REPORTER, Mr. H. Chadwick, had a narrow escape from death on Tuesday, Aug. 25, while on his way to Hoboken to report a cricket match announced for that day. While cross

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

Letters received for week ending SEP. 5, MONDAY, AUG. 31.

LADIES' LIST.

Armstrong, Jennie
Arlington, Ella
Barnard, Mrs. A. (2)
Li
Blade, Edith (2)
Beamer, Mrs. K. A.
Bastian, Marie
Bailey, Ella (with Whidman)
Bidwell Comb., Dollie
Bushell, Mrs. Susie
Burton, Clara
Coleman, Mrs. Adah
Crayton, Gussie
Clark, Nellie (club "biz")
Carie, Mrs. E.
Crone, Miss E.
Cooper, Nina
Clifford, Nellie
Cassell, Mad. (2)
Carlton
Chapman, Ella
Chailes, Lottie E.
Coleman Sisters, Manager of Cathcart, Fannie
Coventry Dram. Co., Julia
Crabtree, Lotta
Chapman Sisters, Manager of
De Brent, Amy
De Tong, Minna
Dimon, Maggie (2)
De Mar, Mollie (2)
Delmay, Lulu
Darling, Bessie
Drayton, Alice
Egbers, Nannie
Eldridge, Lillie
Austin, Chas. (drill-ist)
Atkinson, Gus
Archer, Jno. W.
Atkinson, A. (circus "biz")
Allen, Johnny
Arnold, W. H.
Ashton, J. L.
Arnold, P.
Belmont, Lotino & Chas.
Brown, J. B.
Beresford, Frank
Baich, Johnny
Blankman, Jno. S.
Byrnes, Richd. M. (2)
Blanchett, C. E.
Burton, Tommy F.
Benedict, Lewis
Byron, O. Doud
Burt, A. S.
Ball, Harry (ofGt. South. Cir.)
Benson, Chas. A.
Bloxsom, Geo.
Boyd, Chas. (of Boyd & Scott)
Bradley, Jas.
Barclay, Fred "Bellringer"
Buss, Irving T.
Burton, Thomas
Bundeau, W. H.
Blasingood, Harry (2)
Bimbeck, Phil (2)
Davenport, E. L.
Drummer Boy of Shiloh
Eddy, Jr., E.
Eastman, Jas.
Ellsworth, C. A.
Elder, Matt.
Ecker, F. (2)
Eisman & wife, Emil
Eddy, El Nino
Forepaugh, Adam
Farrell, A.
Forrester, N. C. (2)
Fechter, Chas. (2)
Forbes, Chas. (manager)
Fitzgerald, Alex
Forbes, Wm. (gymnast)
Fleury, Fernando
Fox, Ned
Foster, Geo. A.
Foster, Hernandez
Forrester, Wm. (manager)
Franklin, J. C.
Farrell, G. O. (2)
Fowler, W. H.
Florentine, Mons.
Ferguson, Robt. C.
Furbish's Fifth-ave Dram. Co.
Fortescue, Geo. K.
Fish, J. Spencer
Fox, Jos.
Goodman, Geo. (6)
Gordillo, Prof.
Goodman, Hank
Gordon, Maggie (2)
Goold, Jno. (ofScotland)
Grey, Geo. S. 6-
Gates, G. W.
Grover, J. Holmes
Gerald, Fred (2)
Gristé, Chas. B. (2)
Gaston, Albert (Queen's Co.)
Gerry, Danl. S.
Gates, Mrs. Emil
Gilman, Mrs. J. A.
Osborn, Rose
Paxton, Maggie
Perkins, Nellie
Peake, Fannie
Ross, Victoria
Reignolds, Emma (actress)
Rivers, Nellie
Russell, Laura
Reignolds, Kate
Richings - Bernard Co., Caroline
Ross, Alice
Sanford, Mrs. Elise (2)
Sheffer, Julia
Sutton, Helena (2)
Smith, Della
Stanley, Blanche (2)
Sommers, Alice
Summerfield, Susie
Sharpe, Kittie (2)
Turnour, Mrs. (circus "biz") 6c.
Thurber, Lena
Vestvall, Marie
Violetta, Mlle. (circus)
Vincent, Florence
Williams, Annie
Wells, Minnie
Weston, Maggie
Webster, Florence (2)
Wallace Sisters, Manager of
Wesner Sisters
Wawman, Annie
Wilson, Mollie
Wyland, Cora
Young, Millie
Patterson, Wm. (witch). East Cir)
Pennoyer, Aug. S.
Pedro, Don Jose
Pratt, Prof. (with McEvoy)
Parmelee, H. E.
Price, Willis
Peddy, Jno. E.
Perry, C. M.
Perry, Charlie (agent)
Parsons, Harry
Powers, Jno. H.
Perkins, D. L.
Rice, Dan
Roche, Frank (of Conway's Theatre)
Reed, Mr. (of Buckley's Hippo.)
Rooms, Jacob B.
Rhoades, Parley B.
Rivers, F.
Ryan, Add
Romelli, Eugene
Reynolds, Mr. (late Reyno. & Bonner)
Robinson, Frank (circus "biz")
Roberts, N. D.
Rowland Jas. (gymnast)
Rainey, Tom (comedian)
Rogers, Lorraine (2)
Ring, Geo. H.
Rairforth, Harry
Richardson, Sage
Rose, C. F.
Mr. and Mrs. Minsi, Harry (2)
Ryder, Prof. G. W. (2)
Rothwell, Thos.
Rhodes, Dan
Robinson, Jas.
Stanley, Fred Sinnotte
Shaw, Gus
Shaw, Capt. G. T.
Star Comed. Co., Manager
Soldene's Eng. Op. Co., Manager
Shorey, Sami.
Sanford, J. L. (agent)
Sanford, J. (gymnast)
Stout, Ed. S.
Stewart, Geo.
Sanford, Elias F. 10c
Sharpley's Music, Sam
Southgate, Walter (2)
Stine, Arthur (musician)
Shawley, Newton (violin)
Showles, Jacob
Spaulding's Bell-ringers
Stewart, W. H.
Swift, Frank
Sexton, Prof. (musician)
Stoddart, Geo.
Sloman, Harry B.
Sabey, Is. A.
Steele, Chas. 36.
Seeley, Chas. (3-4)c
Spere, Andy J.
Steele, Geo. K.
Scott, Andy
Schaffer, Chas. (of Shelf & Nelson)
Sadler & Green
Sands, A. C.
Stoddart, Geo. (manager)
Simpson, Charlie (candy "biz")
Stevens, J. Ogden
Sheridan & Mack
Stanley, Will H.
Stanley, Fred S.
Thayer, Philbert
Tyler, J. C.
Thompson, Chas. J.
Tinkham, Ed.
Tobin, Prof. T. W.
Thomas, Prof.
Thompson, Jno. M.
Varney, Thad
Varrilla, J. (gymnast)
Van Horn, L. (musician)
Vernon's Museum, Manager
Victorelli, Wm.
Vanitt, Jno. 10c.
Van Wormer, G. H.
Wilson, Lew (gymnast)
Whitman, Nelse
West, Frank
Williams, Jas. L.
Watson, Geo. W. (2) 3c.
Whiting, Geo. (clarionet)
Whitmerlee, Lee E. (2)
Welch, Fayette (2)
Wallace's Last Sen., Manager
Wyman, Col. C.
Ward, Joe 6c.
Whitmore & Clark
Wentworth, Walter
Warwick, Louis R.
Washburn, Leon (3)
Westgate, Barry
Welch, Jas. (Irish vocal.)
Whitney, Jno.
Williams, Jas. S.
Williams, Clinton
Williams, Gus (2)
Wood, Chas.
Whalley, H. (musician)
Wells, W.
White, F. G.
Wood, Harry & Fannie
Ward, Frank A. (2)
Wilson, Frank B.
Welling, Wm. F. (3)
Watson, Prof. (man fish)

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Aug. 31, '74.

Which, according to almanacal and other sciencal calculations, ends the Summer, and introduces us to the season of festivities, frivolities, and frolics. The term just closing has not been uncomfortably warm; neither has it been of the average duration of dog-days. But, warm or otherwise, it has been unusually dull in the way of business; and, aside from that ground out at the mints, but little money has been made. Troupes that started out buoyant with hope and brimful of great expectations, returned on the double-quick, considerably discouraged and otherwise demoralized. They were out but a short time, but they found themselves "out" to a greater extent when they got back to their base of supplies. Whether this unsuccessfulness is to be attributed to a general stagnation in trade, or to the extraordinary interest manifested in the Beecher-Tilton scandal, we are unable to decide. Certain it is that many traveling troupes fell by the wayside, and perished in their tracks; others got only the sharp and rugged edge of rocky passes from which they found it very difficult to step down and out without serious damage to their exchequer. But, happily, the disastrous Summer campaign of '74 is over, and a phalanx of managers and a solidarity of peoples breathe freer. These remarks have special reference to dramatic and variety companies. The circus people are still on the road, and will remain out until the "melancholy days are come," until the sere and yellow leaf gives warning that it is time to give up "tenting on the old camp ground," and look up Winter quarters. The knights of sawdust, of tights, of spangles, and of sports of the arena will not return covered with laurels and the spoils of victory. No; they may have achieved professional glory and all that, but they come not ladened with mopuses, flimsies, or trade dollars. A few managers may, by the aid of magnifying glasses, see a "limited surplus" on the right side of the ledger sheet; but the majority of them will appear in sackcloth and ashes, refusing to be comforted, because they are minus the profits they saw in their mind's eye when the year was yet young, and hope was strong. At the very start they were beset with storm and tempest; furious winds rent the canvas asunder, and the floodgates of Heaven were opened upon them. Be the receipts large or small, the expenditures, always heavy, must be met, and it is no wonder that many are get the yellow jaundice and measles when they see thousands of dollars going out without a corresponding income. Several concerns that started out with so unding brass and tinkling cymbals, and with the flags of all nations fluttering in the breeze, have fetched up all standing under a sheriff's solitary flag of truce; and at the conclusion of the solemn services, the auctioneer with his men went forth, desolate and lone, with the single remark of the auctioneer still ringing in their ears—"Gone!" Pity for them, and pity 'tis, 'tis true; the boys of the arena will put away but few chips as the result of their Summer's work. Thanks be to the variety theatres, however, many an opening will be made for the circus performer to tumble into, the coming season, when Jack Frost veils the earth in his mantle of white, and rude Boreas blusters like the vexed flock of Plymouth Church..... Thus far this reason not or a of the new plays presented to our notice has proved to be a success. "Belle Lamar," at Booth's, while attracting a fair attendance, has awakened no enthusiasm, and will be taken off at the close of this week, to be succeeded by Bouicicault's improvement on Offenbach's "Orpheus in the Lower Regions." Why should "Should She Do?" failed to renew that contemporaneous human Interest which "Frou-Frou" and other of its early works elicited. "What Should She Do?" is as much an enigma to us as it was to the author when the curtain fell upon the last scene, on its first representation, and not a hand was raised in the behalf of "Pig and Crow" at Wallack's was the fiddest of them all. No wonder Mr. Toole sprained his ankle, and had the same certified by a physician in good standing, which could not be said of the comedian when he put his foot in it, and fell. As last week the man of Toole was off the stage, this week he will be "Off the Line." "The Silver Cup," at the Lyceum, was not run for by many of our theatre-goers, for it contains but few silvery gems, and lacks that sparkling effervescence which young America delights in. and which met his gaze in the gay and rollicking "Duchess of Gerolstein." With the presentation of a second series of new plays, we may reasonably look for better things.....Among the marvels recently brought to public notice is a little girl, only eight years of age, who, with her eyes blindfolded, can read just the same as though they were not shut out from the light of day. "Our Jim," however, fails to see anything wonderful in this girl. He wants to know "what's the use of covering the eyes up, when a feller can read just as well with 'em uncovered?".....And we have just heard of another prodigy whose name, probably, was never born to die, although we decline to make it public, out of pure motives, etc. The following is an exact copy of a letter received a few days ago at Col. Brown's dramatic agency, this city. It is a bona fide document, verbatim, and all that; and goes to show what sacrifices a person must make whose ambition is to play on thirty-two instruments. Read, and ponder:

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 17th, '74.

COL. BROWN.—DEAR SIR, I wood like you to make me a job fr the coming seating of 24 and 75. I wood like a plase ware I cood be sure of my money, I can play contamonta, [Probably accompaniments.—ED. CLIP.] on the piano and the violin, I can play 12 differante instruments, and if I get a job with a good company I will take a torn with them; I wood like to have a job plaing on the flute if you can get it, dont fer get eather playing on the flute with or piano, I can leave play on one and change with the 2 violin is the on I want if you can get it for me, I will play for $12 a week not less than that no objection to travel that is if my expenses is paid out of the company pocket, (let me now weather you can get me one or not.)

Yours

.....The fiery demon is at his work again. We have had "Chicago on Fire" and "Boston in Ashes," and now he's got "Paris in Flames." Should this dramatic fire-eater seek to invade this city, he will find "New York Red Hot" to "give him h—l," as our religious friends in Brooklyn would say..... It is rumored that a new opera by the author of "The Ring and Keeper" will be called "The King and Reaper."..... *Sterling Coyne's* plays *ought* to be very popular in California.....Not being able to find the alleged Easterly current in New York, Mr. Donaldson is now searching for it in Philadelphia. But Barnum manages to find the currents. See?.....Manager Wood brings out "Foul Play," at his Museum, this week. Why not let Brooklyn have a monopoly of that sort of thing?.....It is an encouraging sign when we see young men forsaking the short-skirted can-can dancers, and giving support to those who dance in long dresses. The people are so rejoiced to see this reformation on the part of the young fellers, that they also attend where these latter dancers perform, and cheer them on by loud applause..... We are going to make a few new rhymes on a somewhat old gag, during which the audience will please keep their seats.

THE LAST DROP.

Outside of the theatre two sailors stood,
Ere yet it was time for the play to begin;
They wondered much whether the show inside would
Be worth what they'd pay for the right to go in.
They chatted awhile, when said one, "I say, Jack,
I've thought of a plan to get in without a row;
Go and see what it is, and then you can come back,
And if it's worth while we will both see the show."
Jack entered the building, but soon he returned,
And, approaching his comrade in nervous strides,
Exclaimed, while with anger his bronzed visage burned,
"The humbugs, I'd like well to larrup their hides.
"Their show isn't worth what you paid them at all;
I'm sorry that you took me to do it—
It is only a big picture hung on the wall,
And a parcel of fellows a-fiddling up to it!"

.....Fast time is the policy of the present age. This season we have seen made the fastest time in racing, and trotting, and otherwise. Manager Frank Butler, of this city, went through "The Globe" in two weeks. Big thing!.....Brooklyn has a little Lamb; at the Park he gives a show; and now that Edward plays, himself, the folks are sure to go..... In order that gentlemen who accompany ladies to places of amusement may be spared the trouble and leave their seats while they take their beer, "Our Jim" suggests that each gentlemen carry his own pocket-pistol, and thus every one may be his own barkeeper.....'Don't do that," observed a leading gentleman to a utility man who, garbed as a seafaring person was whisking a cheese-cutter before the eye at a ballet-girl. "Don't do that—its wrong!" "I know it," responded the hilarious freebooter and smuggular; "and that's why its in character." "How so?" gasped the astounded representative of the leading roles. "Because its *naughty, cuit!*" The scene of excitement that follows defies description.

.....The Sphynx" is shortly to be unriddled in this city. And this reminds us to ask the educated reader whether Egypt shouldn't be called the *parent* country, as it is the land of the *mummy* and *poppy?* Slow music, and recitative: "I'm dying, Egypt, dying!".....And it is announced that Barnum intends to tackle Shakespeare, and give the public an improved version of "Macbeth." People should give no credence to such wild reports.....Only to think of it! The Kiralfys are to illustrate "The Deluge" with real water. Fearful that our friends might be intimidated by the rushing flood, we hasten to apprise them that no portion of the deluge will be permitted to get beyond the footlights. This is official.

.....Manager Daly announces "The School for Scandal" as in preparation. This is a happy and seasonable thought. Hurry up, Daly! "Mr. Daly, and the people will rise and bless you..... It is well to take time by the forelock, as it were; and to this end, Messrs. Birch, Wambold and Bachus—whose new hall opens on Sept. 3—make public announcement that "Street-cars may be ordered at 10 o'clock." Now let the piebald aristocrats hide their diminished heads. ....."They say" that one of our most prolific dramatic authors intends to collect all the facts connected with that little go in the City of Churches, and weave them into a work of fiction; because "he has such a weaving way".....["Switch off!"] And switch off it is.

CITY SUMMARY.

AN EXCELLENT BUSINESS was done at the Theatre Comique during the expired week, and the audiences were highly delighted with the performances. Manager Hart takes good care, by personally supervising the rehearsals of the performers, that no word shall be uttered, or any action occur, that would cause a blush to mantle the cheek of the most sensitive maiden. Those making their first appearance on Aug. 24 were Wayne and Lovely, D. L. Morris, Kitty O'Neil, R. M. Carroll and his three sons, Cool Burgess and Maffitt and Bartholomew. Wayne and Lovely are clever exponents of song-and-dance, being graceful and agile dancers. They introduced many ballet feats created no little laughter. D. L. Morris in his well-known impersonation of a Dutch justice in a sketch of that name kept his auditors in an almost constant state of laughter. The dialogue has been considerably freshened, and allusions to local topics have been introduced. Kitty O'Neil is prettily welcomed, and she performed for the first time a new character-dance which had been taught her by R. M. Carroll. She was clad in a shirt and knee breeches of pink satin, relieved by a scarf of the same material white, profusely trimmed with lace. The dance includes a great variety of steps, many of which are very difficult of execution, yet it was performed by Miss O'Neil with graceful ease, winning liberal applause and a recall. R. M. Carroll and his little sons, in the familiar sketch of "The McFadden Family," created a deal of mirth, and were warmly welcomed by the audience. Cool Burgess in a budget of Ethiopian character-songs proved as diverting as of yore, and evinced his claim to high rank in his profession. James S. Maffit and W. H. Bartholomew as Clown and Pantaloon, respectively in the comic pantomime of "Robert Macaire" displayed some excellent acting. The other acts included "The Coalheaver's Revenge," with Luke Schoolcraft and Charles White in the chief characters; Irish comic songs by Kate O'Connor; banjo solos and a ballad by George Goes, which were feebly applauded; "Remarks on the Times," by Add Ryman; and Luke Schoolcraft in Dutch songs-and-dances. For this week the fresh attractions will consist of Miss Ada Laurent in her specialty entitled "The Mystery;" the La Verde Children, Miss Fanny Pearson, vocalist; and Mlle. Bell and Bartholomew's trick pantomime of "Flick and Flock."

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS are to commence their engagement at Booth's Theatre on Sept. 21, one week earlier than was originally intended. "The Connie Soogah," which achieved such success when originally produced at Niblo's Garden, some eight or nine years ago, will be the attraction. It will receive a magnificent scenic mounting, the artists of the theatre having been at work upon it for some time.

OWING TO J. L. TOOLE having severely sprained his ankle while on a visit to Liverpool, the performances were given at Wallack's Theatre on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. "Wig and Gown" and "The Weavers" received their final representations on Monday evening. Dan Bryant was engaged, and made his first appearance on Thursday evening, giving "Dan O'Brien in "The Irish Emigrant," and Handy Andy in the comic drama of that name, which programme was given during the remainder of the week.

THE CANCAN reigns supreme at the Metropolitan Theatre, and has kept the auditorium well filled since the opening of their last season. The fresh performers in the preceding variety olio were Alice Somers, a clever clog-dancer, who later in the evening won equal favor in songs-and-dances; Lyston Graham, a skilful performer upon the concertina, who subsequently deftly performed feats of legerdemain; Hurley and Marr, who were well received in songs-and-dances; William Horace Bent, a comic singer; and Alecia Jourdan, a good character songstress. Charley Benedict, Harry Sheldon, Prof. J. L. Davis and his trained dogs, and Lo-Lo and the De Glorion Brothers continued.

THERE IS SO TRUTH in the rumor that the Globe Theatre, which collapsed on Aug. 2, is to be reopened under the management of R. W. Butler.

AT WOOD'S MUSEUM "The Lancashire Lass" formed the attraction at the evening performances, and the burlesque of "The Golden Butterfly" at the matinees. The attendance was moderate in the lower portions of the auditorium.

"BELLE LAMAR," at Booth's, does not seem to have achieved the great success that was anticipated. Announcement is now officially made that on Sept. 7 it will give place to "Venice Preserved," revised by Dion Boucicault, in which Edwin McCullough and Kate Claxton Rose Eytinge Randolph will sustain the chief characters. The attendance has been good.

MISS ADA DYAS and her father arrived from England in the steamship Abyssinia on Aug. 26.

MR. WILLIAM WHEATLEY, we are happy to state, is slowly improving in health, and has passed any immediate danger.

AT NIBLO'S GARDEN the old-time spectacular drama in four acts, arranged from Lord Byron's poem by William Diamond, and entitled "The Bride of Abydos, or the Pirate of the Isles," formed the attraction of the past week, and will continue to do so until the opening of the regular Fall and Winter season on Sept. 7. New scenery of a magnificent description from the pencil of W. Ayres had been painted for it, and the costumes prepared by Harry Seymour are glittering and gorgeous. Joseph Wheelock made a marked impression by his careful performance of Selim. Miss Ione Burke, who reappeared after a fit of illness, played Zuleika commendably. Miss Millie Sackett, who was seen here for the first time this season, was sprightly and vivacious as Zoe, and sang the music allotted to her with due effect. Mrs. Grattan, who reappeared after a long absence, gave importance to the role of Grimnigra by her correct acting, and the others in the cast did justice to their respective roles. In the first act the following vocal music, composed and arranged by William Withers, Jr., was sung: A chant and hymn, by James Dunn and the company; a song, "Camel's Bell," by Miss Sackett; a trio, "Solemn Vow," by Miss Sackett, L. Mestayer and J. Dunn; a song, "Abydos is the Place for Fun," by L. Mestayer; and a song, "These Keys Could a Treasure Unfold," by Miss Sackett. Rehearsals for the spectacle of "The Deluge," which will open the regular season, are being held daily, and a large force of workmen are actively engaged both day and night in the mechanical department.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS will not be able to commence their season on Aug. 31, as had been intended, in consequence of their new hall not being finished, but are announced to begin on Sept. 7.

THE OPENING OF the Fifth-avenue Theatre for its second regular season, took place on Tuesday evening, Aug. 25, in the presence of a large audience. During the recess the sidewalls have been refrescoed, and the decorations in other parts of the auditorium retouched. A new act-drop, representing the interior of a theatre in Pompeii, has been painted by Mr. C. W. Witham, and it is a marvel of scenic art. It is bright and warm in color; the light and shade have been judiciously handled; and the numerous figures are correctly drawn, and have a graceful and easy pose. The orchestra, under the direction of Harvey Dodworth, performed his arrangements of the four airs from "Il Talismano" and "Giroflé et Girofla," then heard in public for the first time in America. In connection with this department, Mr. Daly announces that he has perfected arrangements by which advance sheets of every new opera and all new dance-music will be sent him from Europe, and it once placed on the audience of his theatre. The initial attraction of the season was a new and original drama of the times, entitled "What Should She Do? or Jealousy," which was acted with the following cast:

The Earl of Kenmair,	Charles Fisher
Lord Basil Clavering,	George Clarke
Bob Kenmair	Louis James
Dr. Titcomb	W. Davidge
Fritters	James Lewis
Lamotte	F. Hardenberg
Mr. Peabody	Sol Russell
Muckrs	F. Chapman
The Countess of Kenmair,	Mrs. Gilbert
Lady Clavering	Miss A. Grey
Dianthe De Marec	
Mrs. Fanny Davenport	
The Lady Elaine,	
Miss Sara Jewett	
Clarris	Miss Emily Rigl
Margie	Miss Nina Varian
Letty	Miss Lizze Gridiths

The drama was announced to be in five acts and seven tableaux, but it is in reality in seven acts. The story of its plot may be told as follows:

Prior to the opening of the drama we are given to understand that Dianthe De Marec, a young girl, had been married to an aged and tyrannical husband, who by his cruel treatment drove her from him. Some time after, she is informed that her husband was dead at sea, and, naturally believing herself a widow, she is subsequently married to Lord Basil Clavering. Their mutual love is very great, but after some time has elapsed during which a son is born to them, it is discovered that the first husband is living, he having been the only person saved from the shipwreck. In the opening scene of the drama this information is confirmed to Kenmair, who brings to Dianthe the proofs of her husband's escape from death, which of course render the second marriage void. We are next introduced into the household of the Earl of Kenmair, where we find that the Earl is so impoverished that he and some members of his family are pawning their jewelry to obtain food, of course which is necessitated by the pride of the Earl, who absolutely refuses to accept relief from any other source. The mother of Basil Clavering, who in her younger days had fondly loved the Earl, earnestly desires that her son shall marry Elaine, the Earl's daughter, who is supposed to be dying of consumption, and that she shall adopt Basil's child. In consideration of this she agrees to receive, for money, the Earl's family to their former position of affluence and comfort, and to settle her vast estates upon Basil's son, Dianthe, believing that Elaine cannot long survive, and after extracting from Basil a solemn promise to return to her when he is free, makes no objection to the marriage. Learning of the Earl's impecuniosity, she visits him with the intention of offering him pecuniary relief, and hoping at the same time to gain a sight of his daughter. Upon arriving at the castle she announces that she is the agent of a society for the collection and distribution of alms to deserving persons, when the Earl, suspecting her motive, draws from his pocket a pistol, declaring that he will not be the sacrifice of some jewels, and with most insulting words bids her leave the house. Dianthe, under an assumed name, obtains a position of waiting-maid to Elaine. Elaine's mother discovers that the daughter is not suffering from consumption, as was supposed, but from hopeless love for Basil, to whom she has been enamored since they were playmates in childhood. Upon this discovery Elaine is informed that Basil reciprocates her passion, and will come that very day to propose for her hand, but, in the rapture of delight at the supposed effect which this declaration will have upon her future health, all are ignorant of the fact that Basil has been previously married, and that she would be expected to adopt his child. After this everyone shrinks from disclosing this; but finally her mother informs her. Elaine, on hearing that Basil has only sought her hand under the belief that she could not long survive, is about to refuse his offer of marriage, but finally consents to it so as to secure the happiness of Basil's child. Before the marriage is consummated, the whole family go to Jamaica to reside, for the benefit of Elaine's health. There she finally wins Basil's love, although he is deeply in love, being ill, because he attributes her cold manner to aversion of the man to whom she thinks she has been sold. Dianthe De Marec sends to Jamaica a Scotch servant, who had been collector of debts for Dianthe's husband, and who, when he returns with the tidings of Elaine's death she will give him £2,000. We find Lamech the Scotch servant in Elaine's household, and that he is attempting to bribe the administering a slow poison in the wine which she is ordered to drink daily. One day he receives a letter from England, informing him that some villainy committed by him have been discovered, and that the officers are on his track; so he resolves to finish his nefarious work at once, and adds sufficient poison to the wine to produce instantaneous death, believing that she is being poisoned, induces her doctor to give her some poison and a test for discovering it. She then pours a few drops from the vial contained in the latter into the wine-glass, and is surprised by its changed color is convinced that it contains poison. Suspecting that her husband is guilty of the deed, and that he desires her death, she resolves to take it, and contrives to receive the glass from his hands. The poison immediately she falls senseless upon the ground. She does not die, however, as she is seen in the subsequent act in excellent health. Believing that she has taken the poison, notwithstanding that it had been neutralized by the liquid Elaine had poured into it to test its presence, Lamech, instead of hurrying her, almost ran ready for her decease. Dianthe De Marec having been informed by her Scotch servant, who fled immediately after, that Elaine had not suffered from poison, that she no longer is alive, now arrives upon the scene. Her first husband has in the lapse of time died, and she now seeks to reclaim Basil and her child. She meets her boy, who does not recognize her, and she then proceeds to his mother. Elaine, coming upon the scene, confounds her. She attempts to carry away her child, but is foiled. Subsequently she assumes the character of governess, and, who has returned, hearing that Elaine still lived, to abduct her child. She shows him £5,000 in notes, hands him a dagger, and bids him stab Elaine, and offers him £3,000 when the child is brought to her. The servant prefers to kill her and secure the entire £5,000, and while he is pursuing her about the stage with dagger in hand, the other characters rush in and protect her. Basil offers her the child. Elaine forgives the attempt made upon her life, and Bob Kenmair, who alone possesses the secret that Dianthe was the real wife of Basil's father, and therefore Basil's own mother, that she must make no further attempt to regain the child, as the price of his secrecy, and the curtain falls upon Dianthe in husband's embrace.

In the representation, the story is mixed in a web of perplexities, and is by no means clear. The underplot, to which we have made no allusion, is quite important, and adds in no little degree to the confusion. We can, however, congratulate the author upon the prolixity of its dialogue is wearisome, and it is enveloped in a cloud of gloom which depresses the auditor. No lesson is to be gained from it. The action is in old England, and its colonies, and the stern English law the father has entire control of his children, and can dispose of them during their minority in any manner that he pleases, without even consulting the mother. The drama contains effective material, but it has not been treated according to dramatic rules. Despite the faults the piece will be probable, and the effects are brought about in an unskilful manner. If compressed into four acts, which, we think, can easily be done, it would be far more effective. We do not believe that the American public can ever be reconciled to accept in any manner of dropping a curtain several times during an act at what are termed tableaux. The attention of the auditor is interrupted, and being withdrawn to foreign matters, such as "stepping across the street to see a man," the interest of the drama must suffer. The representation on the first night was not opened twenty minutes past twelve o'clock A. M. During the week nearly an hour of time was saved. There was little scope for the display of genuine acting, save in very few characters. Charles Fisher invested the Earl of Kenmair with dignity and gentlemanly ease. George Clarke gave an even and careful portrayal of Lord Basil Clavering. Louis James found in Bob Kenmair a fair opportunity to display his peculiar abilities. Davidge gave a natural piece of acting as the bluff Dr. Titcomb. James Lewis made a good deal out of the very small part of Fritters, a servant. Frank Hardenberg deserves credit for the best acting seen in the drama. His make-up, the cringing servility displayed, and his dialect were so admirable that his personal identity was lost sight of in the character. Miss Gilbert's first appearance upon the dramatic stage in this city, acted Mr. Peabody, a stage Yankee, with telling effect; but as the character was bodily lugged into the drama, in one scene at least, it proved a bore to freely applauded. Beckoning to the child care and away, and F. Chapman was quite successful as the Ethiopian servant Muckra. Mrs. G. H. Gilbert was artistic and natural as the Countess of Kenmair. Miss Alice Gray did not fit the character of Lady Clavering, a part evidently intended for Miss Fanny Morant. She lacked elegance and refinement of manner, and her voice was not sympathetic. Fanny Davenport had an excellent conception of Dianthe De Marec, and her embodiment thereof was highly commendable. She changed her make-up somewhat during the week, which greatly improved matters. She has also considerable to her reputation by this performance. Miss Sara Jewett found a congenial character in the Lady Elaine. Her acting was sympathetic, and her portrayal was tender and pleasing. Miss Emily Rigl, who made her debut on the stage in a speaking character, gave great promise of the future. She was entirely self-possessed, and one would have supposed that she had been acting for years. Nina Varian acted Margie with much vivacity, and Lizzie Griffiths did what little was required of her in a satisfactory manner. The child who played Basil, but whose name was withheld, spoke the lines intelligently. A fair business was done during the week, notwithstanding that the attendance fell off after the first night. The drama is announced to be withdrawn after the matinee performance of Sept. 5, and on the evening of that day the first representation at that theatre of Webster and Sardou's comedy, entitled "The Fast Family," will be given, and Miss Ada Dyas, D. H. Harkins, Owen Fawcett and Bijou Heron are to make their first appearances this season.

THE REGULAR SEASON at the Olympic Theatre was commenced on Aug. 24. A dramatic sketch, arranged by compressing the main incidents of the well-known drama of "The Peep O'Day" into two short acts, opened the entertainments. W. J. Fleming as Harry Kavanagh and Capt. Peep O'Day had a good conception thereof, and acted with much vigor. C. L. Farwell played the villain Stephen Purcell consistently. J. H. O'Neil was humorous as Barney O'Toole. Miss Adah Richmond invested Kathleen with winning grace. Sara Montague delivered the lines allotted to Mary intelligently; Addie Farwell was satisfactory as Alice Winter; Kavanagh, and the remainder of the cast was filled by variety performers who did as well as could be expected. The olio opened with a stump speech by A. J. Talbot, who kept the audience well amused, and his allusions to the Brooklyn scandal arise Beecher-Bandolph will sustain the principal characters. The attendance has been good.

MISS ADA DYAS and her father arrived from England in the steamship Abyssinia on Aug. 26.

MR. WILLIAM WHEATLEY, we are happy to state, is slowly improving in health, and has passed any immediate danger.

AT NIBLO'S GARDEN the old-time spectacular drama in four acts, arranged from Lord Byron's poem by William Diamond, and entitled "The Bride of Abydos, or the Pirate of the Isles," formed the attraction of the past week, and will continue to do so until the opening of the regular Fall and Winter season on Sept. 7. New scenery of a magnificent description from the pencil of W. Ayres had been painted for it, and the costumes prepared by Harry Seymour are glittering and gorgeous. Joseph Wheelock made a marked impression by his careful performance of Selim. Miss Ione Burke, who reappeared after a fit of illness, played Zuleika commendably. Miss Millie Sackett, who was seen here for the first time this season, was sprightly and vivacious as Zoe, and sang the music allotted to her with due effect. Mrs. Grattan, who reappeared after a long absence, gave importance to the role of Grimnigra by her correct acting, and the others in the cast did justice to their respective roles. In the first act the following vocal music, composed and arranged by William Withers, Jr., was sung: A chant and hymn, by James Dunn and the company; a song, "Camel's Bell," by Miss Sackett; a trio, "Solemn Vow," by Miss Sackett, L. Mestayer and J. Dunn; a song, "Abydos is the Place for Fun," by L. Mestayer; and a song, "These Keys Could a Treasure Unfold," by Miss Sackett. Rehearsals for the spectacle of "The Deluge," which will open the regular season, are being held daily, and a large force of workmen are actively engaged both day and night in the mechanical department.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS will not be able to commence their season on Aug. 31, as had been intended, in consequence of their new hall not being finished, but are announced to begin on Sept. 7.

THE LYCEUM THEATRE was opened on Monday evening, Aug. 24, under the management of Messrs. Gran & Chizzola, who have become the lessees of one of the prettiest and coziest theatres in the city. The house during the interval that it has remained closed has been considerably improved in appearance by the gray and white tints which now decorate the interior, giving to it a bright and charming effect. The proscenium boxes have also been divided into compartments of two each. During the season there will appear Mlle. Aimee and her French Opera Troupe, Miss Neilson, Miss Emily Soldene and her English Opera-bouffe Company, Mrs. Rousby, and Madame Adelaide Ristori, so that the evil fortune which has hitherto attended this house, under various managements, may now receive a check, if the brilliant programme, thus outlined for the present season, is successfully carried out. On Monday evening, Mlle. Aimee, with her reorganized opera-bouffe company—including among the new voices Miles. Minelly, Gandon and Dubouchet and MM. Debeer, Dubouchet and Guyot, inaugurated the season by producing, for the first time in America, Leon Vasseur's comic opera of "La Timbale d'Argent" (The Silver Cup). The company has been considerably strengthened since its previous appearance in this city, and gave evidence of being composed of admirable material. The opera, while abounding in lively dialogue, and being rich and gorgeous, has hardly a single musical idea to entitle it to an existence; and while it has been cleverly constructed, it can neither equal in attractiveness nor popularity Lecocq's famous success of "La Fille de Madame Angot," or the musical effervescences of M. Offenbach. The story concerns itself with private matters, who have often contended for the musical honor—"La Timbale d'Argent"—but with unvarying success to the one and discomfiture to the other. Raab, the Judge of the Canton (Dubouchet), in a state perplexity at the want of musical power in his fellow-villagers, offers, as an inducement, the hand of his niece, Molda, to whoever will aid her in winning the silver cup at the coming competition. Fiechtel (Mlle. Gandon), the only one who can sing, has, during a visit to the rival village, lost his voice; and thus when all chance of success was seemingly disappeared, Muller (Mlle. Aimee), Molda's lover, appears, and, by the offer to him of her hand and fortune, is prevailed on to sing in the coming musical trial. Prith (Debeer), the leader of the singing club, discovers that Muller is a member of a secret society in the rival village, whose peculiar laws, which account for its musical excellence, had better remain unrevealed. He attempts to effect a divorce between Muller and Molda by disclosing the secrets of the organization, which he has become possessed of through Fiechtel, to the hope of obtaining her hand and fortune for himself. His designs are frustrated, and all ends merrily for the troubled villagers. The dramatic portion of the opera, abounding in situations which afford the utmost opportunity for double entendre and direct allusions of a forbidden nature, has been admirably put together, and with the clever acting of Miles. Aimee, Minelly, Gandon, MM. Dubouchet and Debeer, has gained for the work whatever reputation it may possess. Musically, it will hardly be known, as there is scarcely a number that has sufficient attractiveness to catch the popular ear. Mlle. Aimee acted with her accustomed vivacity, rendering her part without coarseness, and making the most of her several songs, which allow her but very little opportunity. Mlle Minelly is a particularly graceful and pretty actress, of quite an acquisition, dramatically; her voice, however, is rather thin, and she is compelled to use it most skillfully to make her musical points. Mlle. Gandon is a clever little actress, and M. Dubouchet enacted the old man's role creditably. M. Debeer, an eccentric actor, with a fine face, was equal to if not the peer of any whom we have seen in a similar characterization requiring great drollery. The chorus was respectable, and seemingly not yet well in hand. The success of the opera will apparently not be of long duration, as there has been a rush to secure seats in the Fall season's venture. "La Princesse de Trebizonde" and "La Jolie Parfumeuse"—two Offenbachian successes—are underlined for production.

THOMAS W. TOBIN sailed for Europe in the steamship Egypt on Aug. 29.

THE CHARLES R. THORNE

BASEBALL.

AMERICAN BALLPLAYERS IN ENGLAND.

On page 5 of this issue will be seen our special reports up to Aug. 14. Below we give the latest news received, bringing our advices up to Aug. 17:

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I wrote you last from London, and I will take this time to tell you what we have been about since. We left London Friday evening on a special Pullman train, arriving here at Sheffield, early Saturday morning. We are putting up at the Black Swan, one of the most comfortable and home-like hotels we have yet struck; nothing like any of our hotels, of course, but a regular old-fashioned English house, as the name will signify. We commenced our cricket about 12.30, we winning the toss and taking the bat, and, as usual, put our runs together in our regular, quick, slashing style, and before our whole eighteen were out we had run up a score of 130, the largest we have yet made in any of our games.

The inclosed scraps will give you all the details of the game. Geo. and Harry Wright did all the bowling, and they both are now bowling in excellent form, having improved very much since our arrival here. Our fielding, as usual, was first-class, and it is admitted on all sides that it is superior to any ever before seen in England. I have frequently before said that our eighteen would give the best All-England Eleven a hard job to beat us, and when we tell them how little practice we have had at cricket, they will scarcely believe it. This was a strong eleven, or rather twelve, that we played against, being picked from the various clubs here and in the vicinity. They begin to think we ought to field eleven and bat eighteen; but as we have only two more matches, we will continue to fight it out on this line, and beat all of them as best we can. I must say that I am very much disappointed in the English cricketers, for their bowling and general playing are far below what I had expected to see. When they come to the bat they seem afraid to hit out, but keep blocking, and they never think of running unless the ball is way out of a fielder's reach. Hits that we would make two and three on, they dare not attempt but one; and instead of our being timid and afraid to bat, they are the nervous ones and we the bold. Our success so far at cricket is as much a surprise to most of us, as it is to our opponents and the public generally; but we are beginning to take it as a matter of course, and to think there is no eleven in England that can beat us. It is amusing to see how anxious these cricket clubs are to have us stop cricket and commence baseball, when they see they are getting such an unmerciful drubbing, and not play the game out, thus making it a *draw*. Our cricket does not seem near the attraction that our baseball does, and frequently during the afternoon, the crowd will call for baseball. When we commenced our baseball on Saturday there were about 2,000 people present, and about the same number again in the afternoon—probably a few more. We seem to be very unfortunate in regard to weather, this being the first pleasant day we have had for a week, and even to-day the sun has hardly shown itself; but when it doesn't rain, even though it may look like it at all day, we call it a pleasant day. Of the fourteen days we have played, or were advertised to play, ten have been rainy—two steady rain, and the rest a kind of disagreeable drizzle.

Our baseball Saturday resulted in favor of Boston by 19 to 8, and to-day Boston won by 18 to 17, the Athletics making 6 runs in the last inning on some good batting and bad errors by the Boston's. McBride has not played in the last three games, he having stole away and gone to Paris with Mr. Ferguson and family. I understand he will meet us in Manchester Thursday. I can assure that it is pretty hard work, and we all feel pretty tired to-night, after playing all day at cricket in the field, and baseball at base-ball. Quite remarkable to say, yet it is true, that we have not yet missed a catch at cricket; that is, what can be called a downright muff. Several sharp-line hits and outs have been dropped, but even those are few. Last Sunday we spent a very pleasant day in driving to and visiting Chatsworth House (about twelve miles distant from Sheffield), the Duke of Devonshire's renowned palace. We received a special invitation from the Duke himself to visit it on Sunday, for it is quite unusual to allow visitors on the premises on that day. We left here at 11 o'clock in the morning in two large, comfortable wagonettes, arriving there about 3 o'clock, being obliged to stop twice at inns, on account of the rain, about three or four hours from there, arriving back at the hotel about 8 in the evening. Don't ask me to attempt to describe it: suffice it to say that it was immense. I will bring this letter to a close, and mail it in time for to-morrow's steamer, when I will inclose some more scraps of our game to-day. We leave here to-morrow morning for Manchester, where we play Thursday and Friday, leaving there Saturday for Dublin, playing there Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, taking boat Abbotsford at Queenstown, Thursday, Aug. 27. We stop at the Queen's Hotel, in Manchester, Shelbourne, in Dublin.

The following is the score of the game played in Sheffield, Aug. 15.

BRAMALL LANE GROUNDS, SHEFFIELD, AUG. 15, 1874.

BOSTON.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
G. Wright, s. s.	0	1	4	1	0	McMullen, p.	2	3	0	1	0
Barnes, 2d b.	2	4	1	4	0	McGeary, s. s.	2	2	0	5	1
Spalding, p.	3	2	1	2	3	Anson, 1st b.	1	1	11	0	2
A. Wright, c. f.	2	3	1	0	0	Clapp, c.	2	4	1	4	0
Leonard, 3d b.	3	3	4	3	0	Fisler, 2d b.	0	0	2	4	3
O'Rourke, c.	2	3	5	0	3	Battin, r. f.	1	2	6	1	2
Kent, 1st b.	1	1	10	0	0	Sutton, 3d b.	0	2	0	2	1
Hall, r. f.	0	2	0	0	1	Sensenderfer, c. f.	0	1	1	0	0
Beals, l. f.	3	1	1	0	0	Gedney, l. f.	0	1	4	0	2
Totals.	19	18	27	11	9	Totals.	8	17	27	14	22

Boston.....3 0 0 1 0 0 3 4 0 8—19
Athletic.....0 2 0 1 2 0 0 3 0 0—8

Runs earned—Boston, 5; Athletic, 6. First base by errors—Boston, 9; Athletic, 1. Home runs—McMullen, 1; McGeary, 1; Leonard, 1; Beals, 1. Umpire, Mr. C. H. Porter of the Boston Club. Time, 1h. 55m.

The second match is thus reported in *The Sheffield Telegraph*: "About 1,500 persons had now assembled to witness the baseball match between the Boston Red Stockings and the Philadelphia Athletic Stockings, which in their new game began at five o'clock. The Red Stockings scored three in their first inning, and the Athletics nothing, and this advantage the former held and increased up to the eighth inning, at the end of the game stood—Boston, 18; Philadelphia, 11. In the ninth inning, however, the latter scored 6 to the Red Stockings' 0, so that at seven o'clock the champions won by only one run. The attendance was very large, and the game proved to be the most interesting one played during the tournament. The following is the score:

FLYAWAY.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	NATIONALS.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
McGee, 2d b.	0	1	4	3	1	Hemming, l. f.	0	1	0	3	0
Shanley, r. f.	0	2	1	0	0	Gallitat, 1st b.	1	1	9	1	0
Geer, s. s.	2	2	2	4	1	Rousam, s. s.	0	0	1	5	1
Buchanan, c.	1	4	5	4	0	Conley, c.	0	0	8	2	0
Antoine, 1st b.	1	2	12	0	0	Start, 1st b.	0	0	3	0	0
Carr, c. f.	3	2	1	0	0	Stone, p.	0	1	0	1	1
Tracy, p.	0	1	0	1	0	Sensenderfer, c. f.	0	0	2	0	0
Malone, 3d b.	2	2	1	3	3	Beesher, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Purroy, p.	0	0	0	0	0	Dunning, 3d b.	0	0	1	3	1
Totals.	13	16	27	13	3	Totals.	1	3	27	14	4

Runs earned—Flyaway, 12; Adams, 0. Umpire, Metcalfe, Clippers of Herkimer. Time of game, 2h. 15m.

In the afternoon the Flyaways met the National's of Oswego at Watertown in a baseball match. The attendance was very large, and the game proved to be the most interesting one played during the tournament. The following is the score:

FLYAWAY.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	NATIONALS.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
McGee, 2d b.	0	1	4	3	1	Hemming, l. f.	0	0	3	0	0
Shanley, r. f.	0	2	1	0	0	Gallitat, 1st b.	1	0	10	1	0
Geer, s. s.	2	2	2	4	1	Rousam, s. s.	0	0	1	5	1
Buchanan, c.	1	4	5	4	0	Conley, c.	0	0	8	2	0
Antoine, 1st b.	1	2	12	0	0	Start, 1st b.	0	0	3	0	0
Carr, c. f.	3	2	1	0	0	Stone, p.	0	1	0	1	1
Tracy, p.	0	1	0	1	0	Sensenderfer, c. f.	0	0	2	0	0
Malone, 3d b.	2	2	1	3	3	Beesher, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Purroy, p.	0	0	0	0	0	Dunning, 3d b.	0	1	3	1	1
Totals.	13	16	27	13	3	Totals.	1	4	27	14	4

Flyaway.....1 1 0 0 3 1 7 0 0—13
National.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1

Runs earned—Flyaway, 3; Nationals, 0. Umpire, Wm. H. Kelly, Flyaway Club. Time of game, 1h. 20m.

The Flyaways play in Watertown to-day (Tuesday) against the Dauntless Club. On Wednesday they play the Nationals at Oswego. On Thursday, Friday and Saturday they compete for prizes at the Oneida Castle Tournament.

CHELSEA vs. ARLINGTON.

On Aug. 24 the cricket match with the Dublin Club was commenced on the latter's grounds, the American team scoring 71 in their first inning, and play being suspended after their opponents had made 22, with nine wickets down. A game of ball was then played, the Reds winning by a count of 12 to 7. The large crowd present seemed much pleased with the exhibition. The cricket match was finished on Monday, the Americans winning by a score of 165 to 78. Another ball match followed, in which the Blues won, scoring 15 to 4. On the 25th a baseball match between the two island clubs, with George Wright as pitcher, Harry Wright as catcher, and Start at first-base, in which the Irish players was the Earl of Kingston. The Irish team were allowed five outs to an inning, but this failed to win the day, the Americans winning out ahead, 12 to 6. A scratch game was then played by the Americans, resulting in a score of 9 to 8. The attendance of spectators was large. McBride, the Athletic pitcher, had the misfortune to break his thumb on this occasion. These matches closed the tour, and the members of the two clubs left for Queenstown, where they embarked on the steamer Abbotsford, and are now homeward bound.

MUTUAL vs. ATLANTIC.

The following is the score of the seventh game played between these clubs on Aug. 31 at Brooklyn, N. Y.:

ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Pearce, s. s.	0	0	0	2	0	Higham, c.	1	1	4	0	1
Booth, 1 f.	0	0	2	0	0	Allison, r. f.	1	2	0	0	0
Chapman, r. f.	0	0	2	0	1	Start, 1st b.	1	2	9	0	0
Knight, 2d b.	0	0	0	4	0	Mathews, p.	0	1	0	0	0
Bond, p.	0	0	0	3	1	Hatfield, 1 f.	1	1	1	8	0
Ferguson, 3d b.	0	0	0	1	4	Nelson, 2d b.	0	1	2	1	0
Dehlman, 1st b.	0	0	0	1	0	Bechtel, r. f.	0	0	1	0	0
Clack, c. f.	0	0	1	0	0	Remsen, c. f.	0	1	3	0	0
Knowdell, c.	0	0	3	3	0	Casey, s. s.	0	0	0	4	0
Total.	0	1	27	12	3	Total.	4	9	27	10	3

Atlantic.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Mutual.....0 2 0 1 2 0 0 0 1—4

Runs earned—Atlantic, 0; Mutual, 0. First base by errors—Atlantic, 1 time; Mutual, 1 time. Umpire, Mr. Hodes of the Atlantic Club. Time, 1h. 55m.

THE ADAMS TOURNAMENT.

The Flyaways of New York won the first prize—$300—on Saturday, Aug. 22, at the Adams Baseball Tournament, by defeating the two victorious clubs of the previous day's contest, that the latter having played the Adams B. B. C., in the presence of a large gathering. The amateur champions won by the following score:

FLYAWAY.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	ADAMS.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
McGee, 2d b.	0	0	4	1	1	Gunther, c. s.	0	1	2	3	0
Shanley, r. f.	0	5	0	0	0	Palmer, 1st b.	0	0	8	0	0
Geer, s. s.	0	3	5	4	3	Lacomb, c. f.	0	0	3	0	0
Buchanan, c.	1	2	6	3	0	Flood, p.	0	0	0	3	0
Antoine, 1st b.	0	1	14	1	0	Allin, 2d b.	0	0	2	1	3
Carr, c. f.	0	3	2	0	0	Delong, r. f.	0	1	1	1	0
Tracy, p.	0	0	0	5	0	Treat, c.	0	0	7	1	0
Malone, 3d b.	0	4	2	1	2	Brimer, 3d b.	0	1	0	2	2
Purroy, p.	0	5	4	1	0	Mathers, l. f.	0	1	1	4	0
Totals.	1	23	37	17	6	Totals.	0	4	27	15	5

Flyaway.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1
Adams.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Runs earned—Flyaway, 1. Flyaway, 12; Adams, 0. Umpire, Metcalfe, Clippers of Herkimer. Time of game, 2h. 15m.

CHELSEA vs. ATLANTIC.

The following is the score of the game played on Aug. 29 at the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, N. Y., and though the Atlantics had the best of the game, they were defeated by the Philadelphians by 23 to 1, and by the Easton amateur nine by 10 to 8, they managed to close the game with a score of 4 to 3, the Mutuals scoring all their runs in the first three innings, and the Atlantics their 3 runs in the eighth. Kessler played well at second base for the Atlantics, putting out eight players and only making one error, and Babcock a third-base play was again conspicuous. Higham caught well. The Mutuals only earned a single run off Bond's pitching. The score is below:

MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Higham, c.	0	1	10	2	1	Pearce, s. s.	1	2	0	3	0
Allison, r. f.	1	2	1	0	0	Booth, 1 f.	1	1	0	0	0
Start, 1st b.	1	2	9	0	0	Chapman, r. f.	0	1	0	0	0
Mathews, p.	0	1	1	0	1	Kessler, 2d b.	0	0	5	3	1
Hatfield, 1 f.	0	1	3	0	0	Bond, p.	0	0	0	4	1
Nelson, 2d b.	0	1	1	0	0	Ferguson, 3d b.	0	1	1	2	1
Bechtel, 3d b.	0	1	2	5	1	Dehlman, 1st b.	0	1	15	0	0
Remsen, c. f.	0	1	2	0	0	Clack, c. f.	0	0	3	0	0
Carey, s. s.	0	0	0	2	0	Knowdell, c.	1	0	2	2	1
Totals.	2	10	27	10	3	Totals.	3	6	27	15	7

Mutual.....1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2
Atlantic.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3

First base by errors—Mutuals, 2; Atlantics, 1. Runs earned—Mutual, 1. Umpire, Mr. Hodes of the Atlantic Club. Time, 2h. 15m.

CHICAGO VS. BALTIMORE.—These professional nines met at Chicago, Ill., Aug. 29, when the White Stockings won by a score of 4 to 0.

ACTIVE vs. CRICKET.

Nearly five thousand persons congregated at Elmira, N. Y., August 29, to witness a game between the Actives of that place and the Cricketers of Elmira, for $125 and the championship of the Southern Tier. Jimmy White of the Boston Reds was permitted to play with the Actives, who won a good game by the score presented herewith:

ACTIVE.	R.	CRICKET.	R.
Allen, 2d b	1	Hagar, p.	0
G. Walster, s. s.	2	J. Hayes, r. f.	0
White, c.	3	Young, c. f.	0
Stoddart, 1 f.	1	Purtell, 1st b.	1
Stanchfield, p.	2	Royle, 3d b.	3
C. Walster, 1st b.	0	Sedgwick, l. f.	1
Finch, 3d b.	1	Dickerman, c.	0
Morrison, r. f.	0	H. Hayes, 3d b.	0
Smith, l. f.	1	Hubbard, s. s.	0
Total.	10	Total.	5

Active.....0 3 0 0 1 0 4 0 2—10
Cricket.....1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2—5

Umpire, J. R. Joslyn. Scorers, W. Hart and F. M. Abbott.

AMITY vs. YOUNG AMERICA.

The second game between these clubs was contested at Saratoga, Cal., Aug. 16, and, like the first, it was won by the Amity, the changing of two men on the opposing nine failing to avert defeat. The score:

AMITY.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	YOUNG AMERICA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Post, s. s.	1	1	0	0		Piercy, 3d b.	0	0	3	0	7
McCabe, 3d b.	2	2	1	1		Fern, s. s.	1	0	3	3	
Guthrie, 1st b.	1	1	11	0		Clark, 1st b.	0	0	4	1	2
Govan, 2d b.	1	0	1	5		Houghton, p.	0	0	0	4	2
Smith, l. f.	0	1	0	0		Hack, 2d b.	2	0	4	1	
Robinson, r. f.	1	1	1	0		McCarthy, c. f.	0	0	0	0	
Lee, p.	2	1	1	0		Mayo, l. f.	1	0	2	0	
Vanderveer, 3d b.	2	2	1	2		Roddy, r. f.	3	1	1	0	
Dunn, 2d b.	1	3	2	3		O'Donnell, 1st b.	1	1	8	0	2
Ryan, l. f.	0	0	1	0		Gassert, s. s.	2	3	2	2	4
Totals.	11	12	27	11		Totals.	9	5	27	14	9

Amity.....1 1 0 0 0 0 3 4 0—9
Young America.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 1—5

Umpire, Geo. Robinson. Time, 1h. 38m.

NESHANNOCK vs. UNION.

The Union nine of Pittsburg and Allegheny played the Neshannocks of New Castle, Pa., at the latter place, Aug. 26, when the home team came off victorious, this being their fifteenth game this season, in all of which they have been triumphant. The score:

NESHANNOCK.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	
L. McGuffin, p.	2	3	0	0	
Bigley, 3d b.	2	1	1	4	
Richardson, 1 f.	1	2	3	0	
Clark, r. f.	1	2	2	0	
Russell, s. s.	3	1	1	0	
Warnock, 2d b.	3	3	1	0	
R. McGuffin, 1st b.	1	1	5	0	
McCaslin, c.	0	2	2	3	
Whaley, c. f.	1	2	2	0	
Totals.	13	19	27	8	

UNION.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	
Jacobus, 2d b.	2	2	4	0	
Curry, c.	1	2	10	1	
Denny, 1 f.	1	2	0	0	
Hood, 1st b.	0	3	8	0	
Hogan, p.	1	4	0	0	
McCleary, 3d b.	0	2	1	2	
McWilliams, s. s.	0	1	1	4	
Richardson, r. f.	0	2	1	0	
Lane, c. f.	0	1	2	0	
Totals.	5	19	27	7	

Neshannock.....3 0 0 0 0 0 0 7 3—13
Union.....3 0 1 0 0 0 2 0 0—5

Flies caught—Neshannock, 11; Union, 11. Umpire, Ted. Durban, New Castle. Scorers, John W. Clarke and Wm. N. McGuffin. Time, 2h. 30m.

PHILADELPHIA vs. ATLANTIC.

A game was contested between these clubs at Philadelphia on Wednesday, Aug. 26, when the Pearls, who published Bond's pitching severely, won by the following overwhelming score:

PHILADELPHIA.	R.	1B.	PO.	
Eggler, l. f.	4	1	3	
Holdsworth, s. s.	2	2	2	
Hicks, p.	3	2	3	
Craver, 2d b.	3	3	5	
Bechtel, r. f.	3	3	0	
York, c. f.	3	3	3	
Mack, 1st b.	1	1	9	
Fulmer, 3d b.	3	3	1	
Cummings, p.	1	1	0	
Totals.	23	24	27	

ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	
Pearce, s. s.	0	0	1	
Booth, 1 f.	0	0	3	
Chapman, r. f.	0	0	1	
Bond, p.	0	0	0	
Ferguson, 3d b.	0	0	1	
Dehlman, 1st b.	0	1	13	
Clack, c. f.	0	1	3	
Knowdell, c.	1	1	3	
Total.	1	2	27	

Philadelphia.....4 1 4 0 0 0 1 2 1—0—23
Atlantic.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—0—1

Umpire, D. N. David of the Philadelphia. Time, 2h. 5m.

WINONA vs. MYSTIC.

These Flatbush and Brooklyn clubs played together Aug. 27, with the appended result:

WINONA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	
Snock, s. s.	1	1	3	2	
Mack, 1 f.	1	2	2	0	
Hageman, p.	2	1	3	3	
Smith, c.	2	2	9	0	
Robinson, r. f.	1	1	1	0	
Lee, c.	2	1	1	0	
Vanderveer, 3d b.	2	2	1	2	
Dunn, 2d b.	1	1	2	3	
Ryan, 1 f.	1	1	2	0	
Totals.	17	12	27	9	

MYSTIC.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	
Edler, c. f.	2	1	1	0	
Kenney, 3d b.	2	2	1	2	
Hanover, c.	6	2	8	0	
Hall, 2d b.	3	1	2	2	
Dunham, p.	4	3	0	2	
Hudson, 1 f.	4	2	2	0	
Ruddy, r. f.	3	1	1	0	
O'Donnell, 1st b.	1	1	9	0	
Gassert, s. s.	2	3	2	4	
Totals.	29	16	27	9	

INNINGS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Winona	0	0	1	4	1	9	0	0	1	17
Mystic	0	8	8	0	3	0	4	5	1	29

Umpire, W. Story, Eureka. Time, 2h., 30m.

SHORT STOPS.

In a game at Hunthugdon, Pa., Aug. 28, the Ablions outplayed the Stars, as was attested by a score of 59 to 38.

The Elsworth and McGeary Clubs had a tilt at Phila ielphia, Aug. 17, the former counting up 18 to 8 for their opponents.

.....Cotton Pickers and Nameless Stars have been composed of some of the leading merchants of Norfolk, Va., the youngest of whom has celebrated his fortieth birthday, have played a game for the benefit of St. Mary's Orphan Asylum on the 25th ult. About three thousand persons paid 25cts. and $1 to witness the contest, which terminated in favor of the Packers by a score of 40 to 27.....The Jefferson Club of Monticello, Fla., walked into the affections of the Lamar Club of Savannah, Ga., at the latter place Aug. 20, scoring 24 to 22.....The Reliance Club of Brooklyn, L. I., warmed the N. Y. Produce Exchange nine at Prospect Park, Aug. 25—score 31 to 5; but two days later they found their level, being polished off at Newark, N. J., by the Stars, 23 to 14.

In the recent game between the Euston (Pa.) Club and the American of Philadelphia, the former team won, inasmuch as the Quakers as previously reported.....The Arlingtons of East Orange, N. J., are open to challenges from all first-class amateur clubs. Address T. N. Gray, Secretary, P. O. Box 5,362, New York.....At Prospect Park, Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 28, the Mystic Juniors waxed the Winnonas; score, 29 to 17.....Though having issued the challenge which brought about the game, the Excelsior Press-room Club of No. 11 Frankfort street, this city, threw up the sponge at the end of the sixth inning in a game with the John Scott Club of No. 15 Spruce street, played at Prospect Park, Aug. 27. The lads who swear by "Big John" outbatted and outfielded their opponents, and when the latter gave up the ghost the score stood 68 to 11 in favor of the challenged party.....At the Essex tournament at Irvington, N. J., the Stars of Newark won two games, defeating the Maidens of Newark, 26 to 12, Aug. 22, and the Champions of Jefferson, 23 to 19, Aug. 28. On the 26th ult. they also overcame the Amity of Brooklyn, scoring 24 to 17.....The Quoddy of Eastport, Me., were beaten at that place by the Resolute of Portland, Aug. 27, the figures being 40 to 6.....A score of 35 against 9 was rolled up by the Chelsea (Mass.) Club in a game with the Boston Amateurs, Aug. 24.....A number of clubs have recently been organized at New Orleans and Cincinnati.....The Washington, D. C., Osceolas have reorganized, and are desirous of arranging games with the Pendletons and Pastimes Clubs of Baltimore, Md., the amateur champions of Wilmington, Del., and Chester, Pa., the Zephyrs and West Philadelphias of Philadelphia, the Olympics of Paterson, N. J., the Chelsea, Flyaway, Nassau and Bedford Avenue Clubs of New York and Brooklyn, and the Madison Club of New Haven, Ct. The clubs named are requested to communicate at once with Joseph M. Wheatley, manager, No. 152 Pennsylvania avenue, S. E., Washington.....The Stars of Jersey City, N. J., are open to challenges from all amateur clubs. Address Star B. B. C., Park House, Paynia and Grove streets, Jersey City, N. J.....The Manhattans of New York were beaten 21 to 15 by the Mott Haven Knickerbockers Aug. 29, upon which date the Staten Island Club also thrashed the Arlingtons of New Jersey, 21 to 3 being the total tallies at the end of the fifth inning, when game was called.....The Colored Mutuals of Washington, D. C., visited Boston, Mass., Aug. 29, and played the Stars, who defeated them by a count of 19 to 11.....The Allentowns, away with the Eglesston-square nine at Brighton, Mass., on the 29th ult., scoring 23 to 19.....The Beacons were terribly scorched by the Grafton's of Lynn, Mass., Aug. 29; totals, 24 to 1.....The Quakers of Salem beat the Reserves of Youngstown, O., twice recently—at the latter place, Aug. 22, by a score of 17 to 16, and at Salem, Aug. 26, scoring 29 to 14.....Some day, Washington, D. C.! Aug. 26, National vs. Osceola, 27 to 7; 27th, Happy Nine vs. Rights (both of Government Printing Office), 21 to 7; 28th, Binders vs. Printers (from same establishment), 19 to 12.....The Davis Club of Petroleum Centre, Pa., were slain by the Blue Stockings at Titusville, Aug. 27; score, 13 to 16.....The Holts of Newport, Ky., on the 27th ult., beat the Resolutes of Cincinnati, 24 to 6.....The Red Stockings of Cincinnati on August 25 overwhelmed the Covington (Ky.) Stars 27 to 6.....Same day, Crockett's Cincinnati vs. Atlantics of West Covington, Ky., 28 to 23.....28, Ludlow, Ky., vs. Carnival of Covington, 32 to 21.....Aug. 28, Vigilants vs. Orientals, both of Porkopolis, 10 to 10, in ten innings.....Same day, the Cincinnati Reds defeated the Forrest Hills of the same place, 41 to 29.....On the 25th, the Fays of Xenia, Ohio, beat the Dayton Club, 13 to 6.

THE YOUNG FLYAWAYS.—The second nine of the Flyaways consists of young and promising baseball-tossers, several of whom could play with credit in the first nine. So far this season they have won games from the following clubs: Orientals, 27—8, 43—12; Niagara, 31—4; Tigers, 57—3; Rising Stars, 20—15; Pacifics, 9—7. They have been defeated twice, both times by the Junior Jaspers of Manhattan College. On Friday, Aug. 28, they played the Excelsiors, at Hunter's Point, in the presence of a large crowd. The game was splendidly contested, and resulted in a Flyaway victory by the subjoined remarkable score. It is a strange coincidence that the first-named gave the "Brooklyn boys" to the Oswego Club on the same day.

Second Nine Flyaways.....2 0 0 0 0 2 1 1 0—6
Excelsiors.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Umpire, Mr. Monahan, Orientals.

The second nine would like to hear from Bridgeport.

THE FLYAWAY CLUB.—The Flyaways are still demolishing everything in the shape of clubs in the interior of the State. On Monday, Aug. 24, they were pleasing to Watertown. On Tuesday they defeated the Dauntless at Watertown, 31 to 16. On Wednesday they scored 16 to the Nationals of Oswego 13. On Friday the Nationals received another defeat at their hands by the following "Brooklyn Boys" score:

Flyaway	0	0	0	0	0	9	4	2	1	12	0—30
National	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

When Kelly's team return home, the latter part of the week, there will be a magnificent reception by citizens of the Eighteenth Ward.

TOUR OF THE WHITES.—The Chicago Club left home on the last Eastern tour this season Aug. 29, having arranged to play the following clubs: Aug. 31, Sept. 2, Baltimore of Baltimore, Md.; 3, 5, 7, Philadelphia, at Philadelphia; 8, Mutual of New York; 9, Atlantic of Brooklyn, L. I.; 10, 12, Hartford of Hartford, Ct.; 14, 16, Boston of Boston, Mass.; 17, 18, Hartford; 19, Atlantic; 21, Mutual; 22, 24, Athletic of Philadelphia; 25, Atlantic; 26, Mutual; 28, 30, Athletic of Philadelphia. Boston dates may be changed, as there is nothing definite about their arrival. So saith a note from James Wood, manager of the White Stockings.

NATIONALS OF WASHINGTON, D. C.—A correspondent writing from the Capital, says: "The Nationals expect to leave this city on the morning of the 7th inst., stopping at Wilmington, Del., to play the Atkins-Lawrence Club, then proceed to Philadelphia, where they will engage the Americus Club on the 8th, and from there to Easton, Pa., playing the Eastons on the 9th, and will arrive in your city the same night. They will play the Chelseas on the Capitoline Grounds, and also take a trip to Troy, N. Y., to meet the Murphy Club; but the exact days for the two latter games have not yet been decided upon."

PEABODY VS. EXCELSIOR.—These Baltimore, Md., clubs met at Newington Park, Aug. 25, when the Peabody obtained the victory by the following innings score:

Peabody	0	1	2	3	1	1	5	0	2	—15
Excelsior	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	—3

Umpire, L. Jones of the Atlantic Club.

CHICAGO VS. BALTIMORE.—These two clubs played on latter's grounds at Baltimore, Md., on Aug. 31, and the result was as follows:

Chicago	0	0	0	5	0	0	0	0	0	—7
Baltimore	0	2	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	—5

Umpire, Mr. Locke.

HATTERS VS. CLOTHIERS.—The return game of baseball between the nines of Balch, Price & Co., hatters, and Hoyt & Teale, clothiers, was played Friday, Aug. 28, at Prospect Park Parade Grounds. Balch, Price & Co. were the winners by a score of 42 to 18.

PEDESTRIANISM.

CHALLENGE TO TEN-MILE RUNNERS.—John Hughes of Manhattanville, N. Y., called at this office on Monday, Aug. 31, in company with Wm. J. Lawther of 858 Sixth avenue, who left twenty-five dollars in support of a challenge from Hughes to run any man in the world ten miles, for any sum from $500 to $1,000 a side or cards. He prefers to all others Johnny Wild, whom he once before challenged without getting on a match. Will Wild accept now, as Hughes says he is ready to run at once?

JOHN ALLISON, 41¼ yards, won a £50 handicap, 100 yards, at Roy

TERMS:

Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $4.00 in advance.

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is made from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $5.00 per annum extra, to cover postage.

THE LEGAL RATE OF POSTAGE ON THE CLIPPER addressed to its regular subscribers is 20 cents per annum, or 5 cents per quarter, payable in advance. Subscribers who receive their copies by letter-carriers will please hand the annual or quarterly postage to the carriers, taking their receipts. If any higher rates are demanded, report the facts to the local postmaster.

ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.

Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news departments, 30 cents per line.

Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer in advance.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

SIDESHOW BLOWER WANTED. One that understands his "biz." Address Buck Donnelley, cor. 10th and Washington Avenue, Phila., Pa. 1*

COSHOCTON, O., OPERA-HOUSE, just completed, and having a seating capacity of about twelve hundred, can be rented on reasonable terms through HESKET & CO., Proprietors. 23-3t*

THE COSTELLOS,
MILLER AND FRED,
would like to make arrangements for the
FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
BUSINESS:
Horizontal Bar, Trapeze, Cloud Swing and Clubs.
Address care of CLIPPER office. 23-1t*

JUST ARRIVED FROM EUROPE,
THE GREAT BROS. DUVALLI,
Spanish Jugglers, Balancers, and
CHAMPION HAT PERFORMERS.
Open for long or short terms. All letters address
23-1t* 838 Spruce street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SOUTH ADAMS, MASS.—COLLINS HALL, with scenery and gas. Accommodates 600. Is a thriving manufacturing town, 5,000 inhabitants. For concerts and exhibitions. Terms reasonable. Address ISAAC COLLINS. 23-13t*

WANTED BY A YOUNG MAN, AGE 18, a situation with a respectable circus or Family of Gymnasts to learn the biz. Good on the bar. Address WM. HOLLAND, Charleston, W. Va., P. O. Box 110. 23-2t*

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—By a young man, a position as Programmer, Property-man, Doortender or Assistant Agent. Also, a position by an intelligent colored young man, that is conversant with the German language, in any of the same capacities. Would like to hear from Chas. Callender of Georgia Minstrels. (Has good routes.) ED. DUNLAP, JR., Hartford, Ct. 23-1t

SPIRITUALISM OUTDONE. EXPOSURE of the two greatest mysteries, the Indian Box and Spiritual Bag Trick, and the celebrated Magic Cross, with drawing. 25cts each. Address HERRMANN the Magician, 69 Forsyth street, New York. 23-1t*

WANTED, A SITUATION as book-keeper and treasurer for some traveling or local show. References and security if desired. Address until Sept. 15, E. H. DURHAM, P. O. Box 1,564, Boston, Mass. 23-2t*

IF MASTER KEARNEY
AND BROTHER
ARE LIVING, WILL THEY PLEASE WRITE TO
THEIR ANXIOUS SISTER
MAGGIE?
37 MINOT ST., BOSTON, Mass.
23 1t*

SCENERY FOR SALE CHEAP. An amateur society, having disbanded, offer for sale their scenery. Proscenium opening 16x10, drop curtain, street, wood, kitchen, snow, cloud, with all flies and wings, set bridge, rock, etc., etc. For particulars address ALBERT WARNER, Lockbox 25, East Hampton, Mass. 23-1t

FOR SALE, a magnificent Drama in five acts, entitled KING'S CROWN, or SCAFFOLD SLAVE; with prologue, termed THE TESTAMENT, or THE YOUNGER SON. Seven grand characters. Play for a large company. Dramatization from a thrilling romance. (Copyrighted.) For particulars address ONO. MANGER, 23-1t* 439 George st., Philadelphia.

I WANT TO HIRE
A GOOD HALL SHOW FOR THREE NIGHTS,
SEPT. 23, 24, 25.
I will furnish Hall and License. They to pay the rest of the expenses. Address, stating price, etc.,
C. RAYMOND,
23-1t* Nicholas House, Hornellsville, N. Y.

MEMPHIS THEATRE,
MEMPHIS, TENN.
WANTED, COMBINATIONS for the following open dates: October 5, one week; December 7, one week; December 14, one week. Address T. W. DAVEY, Proprietor, Memphis, Tenn. 23-2t

TO MANAGERS OF TRAVELING ENTERTAINMENTS.
A young lady and gentleman of acknowledged professional ability, having just finished a twelve months' professional trip, desire an engagement at once with a responsible traveling troupe. Best of press notices; business original and taking; good dressers; play piano or organ; can do solos if required: do ballads, serio-comic sketches, comic readings, dialect songs, and humorous Dutch and Irish sketches of the "Barney Courtship" type. Address DUETTISTS, care of CLIPPER office. 23-2t*

R. S. MELDRUM, LEADING MAN, open for engagements. Address ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL, St. Louis, Mo. 23-1t*

NOW READY,
OLIVE VASCOE, OR TRUE TO THE LAST,
a charming Drama, in five acts. Books dramatized to order. Address MRS. A. M. DAVIES, P. O. Box 163,
23-2t* Lynchburg, Va.

THE GREAT SENSATION
OF THE 19th CENTURY.
MR. CHARLES DIAMOND
in his great songs-and-dances, accompanied with a harp. THE ONLY ITALIAN ALIVE. Opens at the Union Olympic, New Haven, Ct., Aug. 31, two weeks; Metropolitan Theatre, New York, Sept. 14, two weeks; Front-street Theatre Comique, Baltimore, Md., Sept. 28, two weeks. All letters addressed as above, or in care of Clipper office. 11t*

HELEN E. DUTTON
(FORMERLY HELENE SMITH)
WILL BE AT LIBERTY
TO ACCEPT ENGAGEMENTS
WITH FIRST-CLASS MANAGERS
AFTER NOV. 1.
Address care CLIPPER Office. 23-1t*

BENBOW HALL,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
150 miles south of Richmond, en route to Atlantic. New hall, 50x80. Stage, 18x50.
WILL SEAT 500.
Height of stage, 3ft. 10in. Ceiling, 21 feet. Dressing-room under stage. Lighted by gas; footlights, and corrugated reflection in centre of ceiling.
D. M. C. BENBOW, Proprietor.
23-2t* Also Proprietor of BENBOW HOUSE.

HASKELL'S HALL,
ASHTABULA, OHIO.
Seating capacity, 500. New and well ventilated. Only hall in the place lit by gas. Location opposite post-office. For dates and terms (which are very reasonable) address as above. 23-5t*

MAY FISK COMBINATION.
O. S. GREY, DIRECTOR.
WANTED—OLD WOMEN
JUVENILE WOMEN AND
TWO GOOD USEFUL MEN.
Apply by telegraph at once to Rushville, Ind.
MAY FISK.
N. B.—I don't want WOMEN who make a cloak of this profession, NOR DRUNKARDS. Salaries must be low, as they certainly will be paid. 23-1t*

A VIOLINIST
AND AN ORGANIST
are wanted forthwith
MUST BE FAIR PERFORMERS
at moderate salary.
SPECIALTY ARTISTS ALSO WANTED.
Address
CHARLES M'GINNIS,
(Gem Constellation, Third annual tour,)
23-1t* Farmington, Ill.

WANTED.—AN ENGAGEMENT as FIRST or Second Violin and Alto Player, with a responsible manager. Address GEORGE E. PELL,
23-1t* Port Edward, New York.

TO THE PROFESSION.
Two brothers, between the ages of fifteen and seventeen, wish to learn the
GYMNASTIC BUSINESS.
Can perform several feats on double trapeze, horizontal bar and tumbling. Will serve so much time when learned. Address CHARLES F. FREEMAN, Woonsocket, R. I. 23t*

OLYMPIC THEATRE,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
The members of the company of this establishment will assemble at the Theatre NO LATER THAN THURSDAY, SEPT. 10. TO BEGIN 14.
23-1t SPALDING & COPE.

TO RELIABLE MANAGERS.—I have on the road now one of the finest Bellringing Shows in the United States. Being tired of managing, and needing rest, I will rent the concern as it stands to a reliable manager for a certified salary per week, for a season of not less than six months or more than a year, and furnish the following company: Fanny Peake, Ed. Lamb, double bell player and character artist; Alf. Wyman, Dutch-Irish female, farces, and bellplayer; W. K. Lavake, solo flute, bass bells, soloists and balladist; Frank G. Robbo, E flat cornet, accompanist, saxphone soloist, baritone singer and bellplayer; Master Dot, the boy wonder, tenor drummer, solo. Also, property man. If good security is furnished, terms reasonable. Good lithographs and colored printing. For particulars address or telegraph FANNY PEAKE, Peak Family Bellringers, Evansville, Ind. 23-1t*

W. H. SMITH, M. D.,
PROGRAMME AGENT
HEYWOOD'S
3 FRAUDS CONSOLIDATED 3
(the man who will never be troubled with the disease recently afflicting his employer—BRAIN fever). See
PROV. 26, 4.
W. J. CHAPPELLE,
Business Manager.
23-1t WASHBURN'S LAST SENSATION.

AN EXPERIENCED VIOLINIST and E-flat Horn Performer wishes to engage with a good traveling company, Minstrel or Dramatic Company. Address S. A. WAAS, 661 N. 13th st., Philadelphia. 23-2t*

FOR SALE.—10 ROYAL MARIONETTES, Punch-and-Judy set figures, magical apparatus. MRS. NICHOLSON, 1,111 Edgmont st., Philadelphia, Pa. [23-1t*

WANTED,
FOR B. WASHBURN'S
GREAT
MORAL
SHOW,
under the management of LEON WASHBURN, a GOOD NEGRO COMEDIAN, who can do clog and song-and-dance, or jig.
Salary low, but sure.
Would like to hear from JIMMY MACK.
Wanted to join at Waterbury, Ct., Sept. 5.
P. S.—No drinking men need write. Address LEON WASHBURN, for route, by telegraph. 23-1t*

NEBRASKA CITY, NEB.
HAWKE'S CONCERT HALL
Has seating capacity for 550 persons. Population of city, 8,000. For terms and dates address
4-36t* LEM C. GOODWIN, Agent.

RICHMOND, VA., THEATRE.
Wanted, a full
DRAMATIC COMPANY
TO SUPPORT 10 FIRST-CLASS STARS
through the Southern circuit. Hotel and R. R. fares paid. Address, stating lowest terms and line of business, W. T. POWELL, Richmond, Va. 23-2t*

WANTED, IMMEDIATELY,
AN ORGANIST.
Must be able to deliver a short lecture. One that can sing or has a specialty preferred. Also a
FIRST-CLASS SPECIALTY ARTIST.
Must be able to do three acts.
Address, immediately,
MANAGER,
28-1t* 77 Weybossett st., Providence, R. I.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—RICHTER'S MUSEUM.—800 rare birds, animals, and serpents, and all of the fur-bearing animals of America; also, 40x75ft. canvas, all in the best shape for traveling. Address
30-4t* WM. RICHTER, No. Lansing, Mich.

PITTSBURG OPERA-HOUSE,
PITTSBURG, PA.
Ladies and gentlemen engaged for the season of 1874-75 will please assemble for rehearsal
SEPT. 3, 1874.
23-3t ELLSLER & GOTTHOLD, Managers.

ACADEMY MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
Ladies and gentlemen engaged for the season of of 1874-75 will please assemble for rehearsal Sept. 10, 1874.
23-3t JOHN A. ELLSLER, Manager.

OPERA-HOUSE,
SHARON, MERCER CO., PA.
Seating capacity, 850 chairs, with gallery, fine scenery, gas, etc. POPULATION OF CITY, 7,000.
Located on Erie and Pittsburg and Cleveland and Mahoning Railroads. For dates and terms address
24-3t A. S. SERVICE & BRO., Managers.

WANTED,
A FIRST-CLASS PIANIST
desires an engagement with some responsible party. Address SILAS HOLMES, Bristol, R. I. 22-3t*

WANTED.—A SITUATION IN A VARIETY TROUPE by a young man who does an act upon bottles and stools, and is willing to assist property man. Address GEO. E. EVERETT, Rocky Point, R. I. 23-2t*

WANTED.
Two walking ladies to travel. State lowest salary. Address JOHN F. BREYER,
22-3 Chenoa, Ill.

TO MANAGERS.—NOTICE.
We print and number tickets CHEAPER than any other Printing House in the country. Long list of diagrams. Orders correctly and instantaneously filled. Cash.
Address COMMERCIAL PRINTING CO.,
21-13t* Wilmington, Del.

WHO SPEAKS FIRST?
Variety and Negro Sketches, Burlesques, Farces, Acts, etc. also Sensation and Specialty Dramas, written by I. DEVEAU, 116 South First st., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y. 23-1t*

HALLO'S OPERA-HOUSE,
LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.
Finest hall West of Chicago. Seating capacity 1,500, with full run of scenery and lighted by gas. For dates and terms apply to H. HALLO,
21-4t* Lincoln, Neb.

TO MANAGERS.
J. H. CONNELLY, Scenic Artist, who is now painting Stock Scenery and Act Drop at Taylor's Opera-house, Trenton, N. J., can be engaged for the Fall and Winter season. For terms, etc., apply to Messrs. SIMMONDS & WALL, Dramatic Agents, 639 Broadway, N. Y. 20-4t

MUSCATINE, IOWA,
OLDS' OPERA-HOUSE,
recently fitted with new and elegant Scenery by the Lowell Bros. Stage enlarged. Four Dressing-rooms. Border and foot-lights. Large and convenient entrances. Brilliantly lighted with gas. Heated by steam, and ventilation unsurpassed. Seating capacity, 900. Terms reasonable. [20-9t* L. W. OLDS, Proprietor.

TO GYMNASTS.
C. H. HAWKINS,
No. 118 East Thirteenth Street, N. Y.,
Maker of gymnastic apparatus, horizontal bar with steel centre; leaping bars of lancewood, dancing barrels, globes, and parlor rowing machine; noiseless and durable, etc. 11-13t*

HITE & FARLOW HALL,
MARTINSVILLE, IND.
The best finished and furnished hall, in this section of the State. For rent on easy terms. Good show-town. Good railroad facilities and good hotel accommodations. All communications should be addressed to M. HITE, Martinsville, Ind. 22-3t*

MULLIGAN GUARD! Song (words and music) is in DEXTER SMITH'S PAPER for September. Sold by every newsdealer in America for ONLY FIFTEEN CENTS. 22-2t

TO MANAGERS,
STARS AND OTHERS.
The undersigned having copyrighted the subjoined plays according to law, viz.,
OLD UMBRELLAS,
CELESTIAL IMPS,
GAME OF BLUFF
WAGGERIES AND VAGARIES,
CALEB PLUMMER,
TOY MAKER, AND
THE COMING MAN,
all persons are hereby cautioned against using any of the above PLAYS OR TITLES without first obtaining the WRITTEN consent of
JOHN R. OWENS,
22-4t Manager Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, La.

OPERA-HOUSE,
ALBANY, N. Y.
The ladies and gentlemen engaged for the season will please meet on the stage for rehearsal, Thursday morning Sept. 10, prior to opening on the 14th. J. W. ALBAUGH. 22-3t

PROPRIETORS OF SHOWS
DESIRING A PLACE TO WINTER
can obtain stabling and other suitable buildings here
VERY CHEAP.
Oats and corn from 20 to 30 cents per bushel. Hay from three to five dollars per ton.
P. A. OLDER,
22-2t* Independence, Iowa.

NELLIE E. ST. JOHN,
SOPRANO, BALLAD AND OPERATIC VOCALIST, wishes to fill in time to December 1, 1874, long or short engagements.
Managers please notice.
Address at Boston Hotel, Boston, Mass.
22-2t* A. W. ST JOHN.

CARROLLTON HALL,
FALL RIVER, MASS.
This cosy temple of amusement has been recently refitted at considerable expense, and is now ready to let to traveling companies. The stage is provided with a complete set of scenery and set pieces, sufficient for any play. Seating capacity, 1,000. Population, 45,000. Terms liberal. For particulars address
M. J. DARMODY,
22-3t* Section A, Granite Block, Fall River, Mass.

C. HOSKINS, WITH JOHN BVANS, CITY BILLPOSTER, and GENERAL ADVERTISING AGENT, 138 Market street, Opera-house Building, Newark, N. J. All work promptly executed, and satisfaction guaranteed. 23-4t*

FOR STREET ADVERTISING.
AN IRISH JAUNTING CAR for sale, constructed with a special view to traveling, seating three parties. Can be carried in a baggage car; seats five persons. Price $150 cash. Proved to be the best advertising dodge known. L. W. SEAVEY,
22-2t* No. 8 Lafayette, Place, New York.

CLARK'S OPERA-HOUSE,
ELIZABETH, N. J.
TO LET
FOR DRAMATIC PERFORMANCES,
CONCERTS, LECTURES, ETC.
This house has just been thoroughly repaired and renovated, preparatory to the
FALL
and
WINTER
SEASONS.
Parquet and Dress Circle furnished with OPERA CHAIRS, and the stage with full and complete SETS OF SCENERY, and every NEEDFUL ACCESSORY.
CAPACITY OF HOUSE, 1,000.
Liberal inducements to managers desirous of renting for a series of performances.
RENT, $30,
including stage hands, usher and license. For particulars
21-13t* Address J. MORTIMER LANE, Manager.

CADIZ MUSIC HALL,
CADIZ, OHIO.
A HANDSOME HALL, JUST OPENED.
Walls and ceiling decorated and everything new and attractive. Lighted brilliantly with gas. Scenery new and complete. Stage commodious. Seating capacity, 600. Now ready for first-class troupes. For terms and dates, address
CLARK & DEWEY.
21-26t.

KITTANNING
OPERA-HOUSE.
OPENED SEPT. 1, 1874, WITH SCENERY, ETC.
On the line of A. V. R. R. Direct route to the Oil Regions, 40 miles from Pittsburg, Pa., 35 to Parker City, 48 to Karns City, Petrolia and Millerstown, for rent. Good route. Address J. P. CROLL, Secretary, Kittanning, Pa. 21-5t*

VIRGINIA OPERA-HOUSE,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.
JAS. D. BROWNE.....Proprietor
FOR RENT, by the week or night, for FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS ONLY. This is the most popular house, has the largest stage, stock of scenery all new, and seating capacity in the city. For open dates, address as above. 20-13t

BRANT'S HALL,
HARRISBURG, PA.
FOR RENT, for variety business and traveling companies. One night, $20; one week, $100, and for the season lower rates. Address JNO. H. BRANT, Proprietor. 20-13t*

CARD.
THEATRE COMIQUE.
JOHN MCEACHVIN.....Proprietor
Cor. Fourth and Walnut sts., Kansas City, Mo.
The Fall and Winter seasons commence Saturday evening, Sept. 12.
FIRST-CLASS VARIETY TALENT
wanted at all times. Salaries must be moderate, as they are sure. Address all communications to
23-2t* V. S. GERBER, Business Manager.

NORWALK OPERA-HOUSE.
New scenery, new border-lights, and all necessary improvements. Making this one of the most complete places of amusement in the Eastern circuit. Surrounded with a population of 16,000. Rent including license, bill-boards, stage-hands, ushers, etc, has been placed at the low figure of $35. Address L. WEED, Agent,
20-13t* Norwalk, Ct.

GIBBONS' OPERA-HOUSE,
P. GIBBONS, PROPRIETOR; F. SIEVERS, LESSEE.
KEOKUK, IOWA.
The proprietor takes pleasure in introducing to his friends and the profession generally Mr. F. Sievers, who assumes control of this popular house on its being reopened, after renovation, August 15, 1874.
NOTICE.—All engagements made previously with Mr. Gibbons will hold good. For further particulars address
19-13t* F. SIEVERS, Lessee.

MARSHALL, MICHIGAN,
7,000 POPULATION.
EAGLE OPERA-HOUSE,
well ventilated, and lighted with gas. Seating capacity, 1,000. For dates and terms address C. D. BREWER,
19-13t* Marshall, Mich.

THEATRICAL HALL,
363 MAIN STREET, MEMPHIS, TENN.,
FOR RENT, extremely low, by the day, week or month. Licenses included. Address JAS. SUTTON & CO.,
1-50t* Memphis, Tenn.

CANTERBURY VARIETIES,
88 and 90 COMMERCIAL ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.
George Humphreys, Sole Proprietor. Director of Amusements, Harry Cliffert; Thos. J. Oldfield, Leader of Orchestra. Now in full tide of success. Crowded houses nightly. First-class variety stars, ladies especially, wanted at all times. Salaries must be low, as they are SURE. Address as above.
11-26t*

TO THE PROFESSION.—$6 and upwards per week for NEATLY FURNISHED ROOMS WITH EXCELLENT BOARD, at 158 Bleecker street, near Broadway, N. Y. 22-2t*

TOOTLE'S OPERA-HOUSE,
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
MILTON TOOTLE.....Proprietor
This is one of the finest Opera-houses in the United States, complete in all that constitutes a modern, first-class Theatre. Rent reasonable, including license, stage carpenter and janitor. Or liberal sharing terms will be given during the season to companies desiring it, with house fully furnished. Advertising, etc., on application to
14-16t* CHAS. H. IRVING, Agent, St. Joseph, Mo.

ODDFELLOWS' HALL,
ASHLAND, PA.
Refitted and refurnished. Stage enlarged, and supplied with a complete set of new scenery on flats, the best in the anthracite coal regions. Walls decorated. Seating capacity, 600. For dates and terms address H. S. BONER, Ashland, Pa. 5-36t*

NEBRASKA CITY, NEB.
NEW OPERA-HOUSE.
SEATING CAPACITY 800.
POPULATION OF CITY, 8,000.
Address W. T. CANADA, Manager.
15-26t*

VEASEY'S ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
SOUTH BEND, IND.
$12,000. New scenery. Private boxes. Gas-lights. Bill-boards free for Hall. Terms reasonable.
D. A. VEASEY.
17-13t*

NEW MUSIC.—"I Should Like To," "Moldoon the Solid Man," "Ain't You Awful," "Young Fellow, You're Too Fresh," "I'll Meet You in the Park," "The East Side of Town" (Harrigan's last), "The Swell of the Day," "He's Such a Lovely Waiter."
10c. PER COPY.
23-4t HARDING'S office, 288 Bowery, N. Y.

STILLWATER, MINN.
POPULATION, 8,000.
HERSEY & STAPLES' HALL.
New hall, best in the city; large and commodious stage, and complete scenery. Facilities for heating and ventilation perfect. Seating capacity, 800.
Rent lower than any first-class hall in this vicinity
1-50t* HERSEY & STAPLES, Agents.

FOR RENT,
DIXON'S OPERA-HOUSE,
HAMILTON, OHIO.
Complete with scenery and all theatrical appurtenances. Address ADAM WEBBER, Agent. 16-13t

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY.—A variety of very elegant illusions always on hand. Also, our revised, enlarged Wizard's Wonderful Cabinet. No. X, chock full of wonders; contains six tricks, and instructions for 16 others, with magician's opening and concluding speeches, free by mail for 30 cents. Davenport rope trick, 7 cents. Inclose stamp for Illustrated catalogue.
W. J. JUDD, 131 Henry st., New York. 18-13t*

POWERS' OPERA-HOUSE,
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
WM. T. POWERS.....Proprietor
CARL E. WHITE.....Scenic Artist
This house first-class in all its appointments, fixtures and scenery, and unsurpassed by any house in the West. Seating capacity, 1,300. Is now open for dates or sharing rental, to first-class entertainments. Population of city, 30,000. 16-13t*

CONOVER'S
OPERA-HOUSE, PIQUA, OHIO.
This new and elegant opera-house, complete in all its appointments, is open for business.
The stage is furnished with 13 complete sets of scenes, with set stuff; a stage of good size, with a 28-foot bridge, in three sections, with three centre-traps and a star and vampire; also ground, border and foot lights. The entire house well lit with gas. The house will seat 1,500. The dress circle is supplied with opera-chairs.
All managers pronounce this as good as the Eastern houses.
THE OPERA-HOUSE IS LICENSED.
Address, for terms, A. G. CONOVER,
16-13t Piqua, Ohio.

DOBSON'S
SIMPLE METHOD,
or the
BANJO AT SIGHT;
from which a child can play without study; not by music. Sent by mail, $3. Simple method for Guitar, $1; Silver rim, Stage and Solo Banjos, No. 1, $15; No. 2, $20; No. 3, $25. The best in tone and finish. Rosewood, $12. $18. and $20. Plain, $10, $13, and $15. The best Banjo strings, $1 per set. Guitar strings, $1.25. Also authorized agent for Henry C. Dobson's Patent Banjos for the New England States. Goods sent C. O. D. to any part of the U. S. Address all orders to GEORGE C. DOBSON,
23-4t* Teacher of Banjo and Guitar,
75 Shawmut avenue, Boston, Mass.

THE SECOND ANNUAL TOUR OF JENNIE CARROLL'S SELECTED COMPANY

WILL COMMENCE
ABOUT SEPT. 29,
UPON AN ESTABLISHED CIRCUIT
FOR A PERIOD OF
FORTY WEEKS.

WANTED.
TO HEAR FROM
LEADING AND JUVENILE MAN,
OLD MAN,
COMEDIAN
AND
UTILITIES.
Also,
JUVENILE LADY, SOUBRETTE, WALKING LADY
AND
OLD WOMAN.
MUST BE
SOBER AND MERITORIOUS,
AND ABLE
TO
DRESS THEIR PARTS
IN A

NEW AND ATTRACTIVE SPECIALTY
WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR
JENNIE CARROLL,
JENNIE CARROLL,
JENNIE CARROLL,
ENTITLED
WOMAN AGAINST WOMAN,
WOMAN AGAINST WOMAN,
WOMAN AGAINST WOMAN,
IN FIVE ACTS,
AND ALL
Duly Copyrighted According to Law.
N. B.—These parts are all PINK and notably essential to the play, and
MUST BE DRESSED AND ACTED
by
COMPETENT REPRESENTATIVES.
Also WANTED,
MUSICIANS,
to complete the Band and Orchestra to be led by
HI HENRY.
Address immediately, stating LOWEST TERMS (don't auctioneer) per week, lodgings, meals and traveling expenses paid, and inclose Programme and Photo.
HI HENRY,
Manager Jennie Carroll's Selected Company,
Box 138, Gowanda, N. Y.
PREVIOUS APPLICANTS WILL PLEASE WRITE AGAIN. WOULD BE PLEASED TO HEAR FROM EMPLOYES OF LAST SEASON. 23-1t*

HOWARD ATHENÆUM,

Owing to the great success of
MANCHESTER
AND
JENNINGS,
THEY ARE RE-ENGAGED
FOR ONE WEEK LONGER,
and then join
HOWARD & CARLE'S
BLACK CROOK COMPANY, 23-1t*

L. W. SEAVEY,

Scenic Artist, and dealer in Theatrical Scenery. Contracts taken for erecting Stages, and supplying all theatrical wood and iron work for Theatres or Halls in town or country. 8 Lafayette place, New York. 23-1t*

CHALLENGE,
OPEN TO ALL BONE SOLOISTS.
G. LEWIS McGUIRE,
who is acknowledged to be the Champion Bone Soloist, is now ready to challenge any bone soloist in America to compete with him for style, time and execution, for from $200 to $500. If acceptable, address all letters to
G. LEWIS McGUIRE,
23-1t* care of CLIPPER Office.

THE VICTORELLI FAMILY
AND ANNIE BRADDON.
Immense success at Tivoli Theatre, N. Y. Third engagement this season. Address H. VICTORELLI,
23-1t* Care of CLIPPER Office.

CIRCUS PROPERTY FOR SALE.

One 70ft. round-top canvas, with 40ft. middle piece, side-show and dressing canvas, with poles, ropes, stakes and seats, complete. Gilded lights, band and baggage wagons, lot of posting paper; an extra fine advertising wagon, with harness and stamp; also, parade dresses, band coats and caps. Will be sold cheap for cash. Address
23-3t* E. C. DUDLEY, Newton Centre, Mass.

PAUL RIVENAC
In his great original sketches. THE FISH LINE REHARSAL. Funniest thing on the boards. Tragedy, Comedy, Farce, Burlesque; character personations, imitations Booth, Barrett, Fechter, Salvini, etc., and Rivenac's great "Fish Line Absurdities," "Dundreary Sees a Ghost." The hit of the season, alive with wit and ridiculous "Dundrearyisms." Dates open in America beginning Oct. 5, 1874. Copyrights secured. All rights reserved. Managers address FRANK ROCKWOOD, P. O. Box 725, Hartford, Ct. 21-3t*

WAITE.

WAITE. WAITE. WAITE.
THE CELEBRATED WAITE SISTERS,
HATTIE, NETTIE AND EMMA,
THE GREAT BURLESQUE ARTISTES,
in their refined comic duets, trios, and fancy burlesque sketches, the best specialty in the variety theatres, commence their second season in this city with W. Mitchell, Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Aug. 29, for one month, second engagement. At liberty Sept. 28, for long or short engagements. For terms address HARRY WAITE,
25-1t* Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo.

THE SUSAN DENIN COMBINATION.

SUSAN DENIN'S COMBINATION.—This company passed through the city the other day on its way to Oconomowoc, from which place it goes, by way of Whitewater, to Beloit, for Fair week. This is the only theatrical organization that has not "closed its season." It started in January last at Madison, and since then has visited Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Arkansas. The company has its dates filled till February next, playing at various Fairs in Wisconsin, Illinois, Iowa and Kentucky.—MILWAUKEE DAILY SENTINEL, Aug. 22, 1874.

DECATUR, ILL.	SEPT. 1 TILL 5.
DUBUQUE, IOWA	SEPT. 7 TILL 12.
OTTUMWA, IOWA	SEPT. 14 TILL 19.

Shall be glad to hear from ladies and gentlemen of professional standing.
Agents of first-class Halls and Opera-houses are invited to send dates and terms. Address
23-1t* T. MORRIS, Manager.

THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD
AGAIN PREPARING TO TAKE THE FIELD ONCE MORE AFTER A LONG-NEEDED REST OF NINE WEEKS.
CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Director and Business Manager
ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE FAMOUS
DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S
NEW ORLEANS GIGANTIC MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND.
On their twenty-third annual successful tour, with increased attractions and new sensational novelties.
ENLARGED, REMODELED AND IMPROVED
for the campaign of 1874 and '75. The great chief monarchs of minstrelsy of 25 people. The most powerful, reliable troupe traveling. The following list of artists and members comprises
THE SUPERIOR TROUPE OF AMERICA.

LEW BENEDICT,	CHAS. H. DUPREZ,
GEORGE H. EDWARDS,	FRANK DUMONT,
JAMES T. GULICK,	WILLIAM WARD,
W. W. HOGAN,	FRED. HEINRICH,
FRANK KENT,	J. H. LAINE,
JOSEPH FOX,	GEORGE W. PRATT,
THOMAS DIXON,	M. W. TOBIN,
DUNK SMITH,	KILLIAN WILLIS,
CHAS. C. PALMER,	JOHN E. WHITCOMB,
W. F. TOOMEY,	BEN STANDAY,
U. CRISPINI,	OTIS W. JENKINS,
E. M. KENT,	ALFRED KALONE,
STEVE RAIGNEY,	ROBERT J. ROLLINS,
E. B. TUPPIN,	DANIEL A. RANOE.

Forming a consolidation of Vocalists, Comedians, Dancers and Musicians who will present a programme replete with brilliant novelties, vocal and instrumental gems, wit, and the latest Ethiopian extravaganzas, visiting, the coming season, all the principal cities in the United States and the British Provinces.
NOTICE.—All the above members are requested to reach GLOUCESTER, MASS., AUGUST 20, for reorganization and rehearsal, previous to starting out traveling. MESSRS. J. H. LAINE, General Agent, and M. W. TOBIN, Assistant Agent, are both requested to reach Gloucester by Aug. 22. CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Manager.
M. W. TOBIN, Assistant Agent.
23-2t J. H. LAINE, Contracting and Advertising Agent

BLOOM'S

GRAND CENTRAL FANCY GOODS BAZAR AND THEATRICAL SUPPLY.
All rare and fashionable shades of Silks, Satins, Lyons Velvets, Patent Velvets, Plushes, Tarletans, Tissues, etc., at most popular prices.
Real and Imitation Laces, all widths, styles and qualities, from 4 to 27 inches in width, either black or white, in lovely designs.
Lace over dresses, Spanish Lace Scarfs, Fichus, Capes, Manteletts, Boddices, Sacks, Jackets, etc., etc., in great profusion.
Nouveauties in Fans and French Gilt, Silver, Oxydized, Pearl, Stone, Coral and Jet Jewelry.
Real French Artificial Flowers, in Sprays, Vines or Garnitures. Ostrich Plumes and Fancy Feathers.
Dress and Cloak Trimmings of every description. Ladies' Undergarments complete in all details, made of very best material and superior workmanship. We are selling these goods positively as reasonable as others charge for inferior articles. Children's Underwear, Pique Dresses and Suits, handsomely braided and embroidered, and Infants' Outfits a SPECIALTY. Orders from all parts of the country promptly attended to. Price lists sent upon application.
2-26t* BLOOM'S, 338 Bowery, between Bond and Great Jones street, New York.

ABLE'S OPERA-HOUSE, EASTON, PA.,

WILL BE
RENTED FOR $100 A NIGHT, AND ATTACHES,
TO FIRST-CLASS TROUPES. SEATS 1,500. POPULATION, 30,000.
21-13t Address EDWARD ABLE, Proprietor Easton, Pa.

WARD'S OPERA-HOUSE,
PORTLAND, ME., OPENING SEPT. 7, AND
WARD'S OPERA-HOUSE,
FALL RIVER, MASS., OPENING OCT. 5,
FOR SEASON OF 1874-75.
Opening dates for ONLY FIRST-CLASS STARS, COMBINATIONS AND VARIETY ARTISTS.
Address WALLY WARD, Opera-house, Portland, Me. After Oct. 1, address to Fall River. 21-13t

FOX'S NEW AMERICAN THEATRE,

CHESTNUT STREET, ABOVE TENTH,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
ROBERT FOX.....SOLE PROPRIETOR
JOHN C. CURRAN.....BUSINESS MANAGER
WOOD BENSON.....STAGE-MANAGER
THE GREATEST FAMILY RESORT IN AMERICA.
THE FINEST THEATRE IN PHILADELPHIA.
ALL THE YEAR ROUND.
THE MOST VARIED ENTERTAINMENT IN THE WORLD.
ALL FIRST-CLASS VARIETY PERFORMERS
CAN BE ENGAGED FOR
LONG OR SHORT TERMS.
COMBINATIONS
TREATED WITH ON THE BEST OF CERTAINTIES.
BURLESQUES, GRAND BALLETS, OPERAS
and GYMNAST OR EXHIBITIONS given in rapid succession. Applications to be made as above, or to COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN (our Sole Agent in New York City), 9 West Fourth street, New York. 21-1f

$500 CHALLENGE.

That the GREAT AMERICAN ENGRAVING AND PRINTING CO. can furnish more Printing to any troupe, use better paper, better ink, &c., for the same MONEY, than any other firm in the United States. Make no mistake. Theatrical, Minstrel, Variety, and other cuts beautifully printed in two colors and in great variety at $6 per 100. Streamer Lithographs, 25½ by 8inch; Mammoth Posters, $3 per 100: Ovals, two colors, $6; ½ Mam. Programmes, by the season, $3 per 1,000. Don't forget it. two entirely new sweet-scented Negro Bills, five colors, 10c. a sheet. Beat it, if you can. A new four-sheet Bellringer, five colors, 10c. a sheet; a new Gymnast, nine-sheet, five colors, also 10c. Pictorial bills for every variety of business in great abundance and equally low rates. When you can get $200 worth of Printing for $100, you can afford to bill. Investigate it. Make no mistake. Give no orders until you have examined our cuts and investigated our prices. Ten dollars saved on your Printing bill in each town is worth as much as the same value of tickets sold at the box-office. T. R. DAWLEY,
President of the Great American Engraving and Printing Co., 31 Beekman street, New York.
NO CHARGE for engraving Pictorial bills to order when large quantities of Printing are desired. Make your application early—before we are full. 23-1t

GEO. WAMBOLD,

AND HIS TALENTED SON
LITTLE GEORGIA,
having made a tour through Brazil, Argentine Republic and West Indies, are at liberty for a short season before going to Mexico. Business: Boneless Wonder, Glass Pyramids, Posturing, etc. The comic monkeys BILL and PETE, and the wonderful troupe of eight performing dogs. Responsible managers address No